A Scottish Juliet and Viking Romeo

by Coffee-n-doughnuts

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Summary: (NO LONGER ON MY LAME HIATUS) Merida's a Scott and Hiccup's a Viking. In this Scottish Romeo and Juliet-like plot, could their romance flourish without their lives being taken? Based off of pictures on Deviantart!

1. Chapter 1

After looking at some pictures/collages of Merida and Hiccup together on Deviant art**_(The person who made them was CHARLIELOU107)_****, I had the urge to try and explain what story was behind each picture . Some of the stories are kind of Romeo and Juliet-ish because of some videos on You Tube that inspired me as well.**

OH! And each drabble is titled after the picture/collage thingy. LOL, don't know what to call them. :P

Forgive me and my horrible way in trying to write Merida's accent, I just gave up at sometimes and made her just say " ye'". One last thing, I guess these little drabbles are set after HTTYD, and you can imagine Hiccup and Merida at any age you want them to be. I just go with them being teenagers. Nuff said.

Taste:

" I brought you a cake! It's not the best, but I tried my best to make it for you!" Merida smiled brightly handing Hiccup the little cake that sat on the plate in her hands.

With no wait, Hiccup was eager to try her dessert. Pastries in Berk? _Yeah Right, _everything about Berk is tasteless and roughâ€¦especially what grows there. It would be a blessing to have something sweet and sugary to eat.

Hiccup grinned, grabbing the fork and plate. He quickly dug the fork

into the little cake and was ready to finally taste it. He quickly felt his eagerness die, and his face slightly winced. He was ready to barf the horrible cake out, until he saw Merida's face of disappointment.

_"Oh crapâ€¦ well Hiccup you ate a raw fish barfed by a dragon before, I'm sure you can gulp down a sour cake." _

He gulped it despite the salty taste it had, and grinned his

slant smile at her. Despite how much he was holding down his mouth's dissatisfaction.

" Um.. This was fantastic! Really, reallyâ€¦delicious. Never had anything like itâ€¦never."

Merida's face lit up and she squealed " Aw thank you Hiccup! Why don't you eat the rest then!"

Hiccup shuddered and realized he'd have to just take in some moreâ€¦

Realization

The arrow sliced threw the air. It pierced right through the circular piece of wood painted with a red centered dot. The arrow's tip smack right into the center of the target. Their was a moment of silence.

The boy lowered the bow, and opened his closed right eye to see his success in finally hitting the target perfectly. A look of pure shook stuck on his face, despite the spontaneous laughter and applause from the girl next to him. Her untamed curly hair dancing all around, smacking him in the face most of the time.

He looked over at the girl who continued to cheer for Hiccup. " You did it, Hiccup! Ye' made the perfect bulls eye!" She exclaimed clasping her hands into her wild hair. She looked off at the target, blissfully unaware at the look Hiccup gave her.

His lips slowly turning into his infamous crocked smile and his left eyebrow slowly lowering, he stared at her bright eyes and excite.

She finally turned to him, with a big smile and noticed the look she was receiving. Soon, her face started to slowly clam and slightly mock his. She pulled a stray curl behind her ear and felt a blush overcome her face.

They both finally came to the realizationâ€¦ were they actually, _"just friends"._

Longing

"WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?!"

" WHY DIDN'T YOU _TELL ME_?!"

"YE' NEVA' ASKED! WHA' DOES IT MATTA' ANYWAYS?"

Hiccup and Merida were glaring at each other in the extreme. Hiccup's stern face slowly turning into a look of disappointment and disbelief. Merida's glare fading into a look of confusion.

" Meridaâ€¦ w-we just can't."

"Wha' do ye' mean?"

" Our friendshipâ€¦ it's way out of lineâ€¦ I'm a Viking. And you're the princess of DunBrochâ€¦ a Scott! We're suppose to be at each other's throatsâ€¦ notâ€¦frolicking in a field of flowers!" his voiced trialed with usual sarcasm.

"So? Who says I can't change my own fate and make my own decisions? I thought you understood that."

Hiccup looked down at Merida as he stood on the high rock. Holding his face of disappointment. All he could do is sigh as Merida looked up at him with a stare of longing for him to come to an understanding. She hoped he would come to an understanding and not let their families' battle overcome him.

" Wellâ€¦ do you understandâ€¦ please tell me you do Hiccup." Merida held her face of hope and anticipation looking up at Hiccup. The large boulder he stood on kept their distance further apart. Only making the decision he was about to make worse.

"J-Just go." He turned his face away from her, biting his tongue. He didn't want her to leave, but for her safetyâ€¦he had to.

"Wha- how could ye' say tha' Hiccup! I thought we were friends!" Hiccup continued to hold back as Merida came closer to the rock, possibly trying to climb onto it. " AT LEAST LOOK AT ME!" she yelled at him.

" JUST GO ALREADY! Don't you get it?! You could be killed, I _defiantly _would be killed for being a possible traitor or spy or something ! I've _just _been accepted by my village , and here you come making my life hard to deal with AGAIN ! Just leave." He looked back down at her, with that same look of disapproval and disappointment.

" I can't believe you just said that..." She held her firm look, and with that, she turned around and ran off.

Secret Glance

" Peace Treaty?! With you hooligans?!" yelled the mighty, strong Stoic. Behind him was his good friend Gobbler, a few other Vikings, and his son Hiccup.

The Vikings stood in a large room filled with candles and a large desk. On the other side of Stoic, was the very unsettled King of DunBroch. Next to him was the Queen, a few of his others , and his only daughter, Merida.

" Why you good-for-nothing savages! You want to stay stubborn, fine by me! This means war!" yelled King Fergus. Stoic gnarled and his facial expression showed nothing by irritation. As they argued, Stoic and Fergus didn't noticed their children secretly glancing at one

another.

Not to mention completely unaware of their secret friendship they had, as well as kind-of ended a few days ago.

Hiccup stared at Merida the whole time, her wild, curly, fiery red hair covering most of her face. Yet he could see her hazel eyes staring deep into his. They acted as if they never met, and as if they didn't know one another.

Yet, despite their silence, Merida could read his expression all over his face. His eyebrows were heavy over his eyes, and his mouth slightly ajar like he wanted to speak but couldn't. She could read the feeling of regret and remorse. He just stood their next to his father staring directly at Merida.

His dark olive eyes tried to read her face. All he could see was innocence, and nothing else. She was so good at concealing her emotions he guessed.

_" What have I doneâ€¦ I need to fix thisâ€¦"_he thought to himself.

He felt his father grab him by his shoulder, yanking him out of his stare and pulling him back on earth so-to-speak. With one more look as he followed his father and fellow Vikings out the room, he was determined.

" I'm defiantly going to fix thisâ€¦ time to nearly kill myself over a friendâ€¦again."

Hiding

Merida fiddled around with her bow and arrows sitting next to her good friend Angus. Sitting in the open field, she had enough peace and quiet to think to herself. About the war between her kingdom and the Vikings. How distant Hiccup was the other day during her father and his father's argument. She knew they were fighting over land or something like that, honestly she wasn't quite sure. She always heard people say that Vikings were ruthless thieves, pirates, vandals and such.

She automatically laughed to herself thinking of Hiccup. Hiccup was a suppose Viking but was nowhere close to the description. He was quiet, meek, sweet, and very awkward. But what drew her to Hiccup was his stubbornness to be different and to look at things differently than others. She remember the story Hiccup told her and his forbidden friendship with his Dragon Toothless. How his village hated dragons and tried to kill them at all times, yet he befriended them.

Hiccup was like her, she thought. Trying to make his own descions in life and change his fate. That isâ€¦until it came to their friendship.

Merida really thought he liked her, until his friend Astrid told him Merida was the princess. Merida felt a sudden hatred towards Astrid. But what's the use, he was going to find out sooner or later.

In a forest behind Merida, sat a certain someone starting at her. He hid behind a tree and some bushes and grass. Thinking on how he was

going to approach her and apologize. It didn't help that she had arrows in her hands and was very good at aimingâ€¦

" Okayâ€¦ I'll just walk up to her andâ€¦apologizeâ€¦" He mumbled to semi-himself and towards his dragon that hid right by him.

Special

" Thisâ€¦ This is the Hiccup I met at first." Merida said as hugged him for dear life. She pulled away from the bear hug that made him very red in the face.

"I-Uh... umm." Hiccup stuttered, being overcome by his natural awkwardness. Merida sneered and stared deep into his eyes, just to make sure he wasn't playing any type of trick. With their faces so close, that only made Hiccup stutter more.

"W-Well, I-I was s-sidetracked a bit... but toothless bent me back into shape... a bit." Hiccup snorted dorkly as he watched his dragon roll all over the grass in the open field. When he turned back to Merida , a sudden awkward silence covered them both. For what reason...no one knew why.

" Soâ€¦ now that the war is official and our families are gonna start battlingâ€¦ we need to be extra careful I'm guessing." Merida said pulling a hair from out of her eyes and over her ear to get a good look at Hiccup.

" Extremely, because I'm still not too keen on dying â€¦but I'm defiantly not too keen on giving up on y-you..." Hiccup mumbled the last part trying to look at anything but her.

Merida smiled genuienly, " I can say the same ya awkward little viking...your definatly too special too lose."

Hiccup felt a sudden reassurance, and smiled along with her. " that makes me feel... 100% , We defiantly can't just walk up to our parents and go ' Hey, guess I'm best friends with the enemy!"

Despite the fact they were speaking about each other lives being on the line, they couldn't help but just feel happy.

" I guess we can think up some crazy plan tomorrow morning, it's getting dark." Merida said softly, looking up at the sun that was near it's end at setting.

Okay, I might make some more little stories oand continue on with my little timeline . Once I see more pictures . And kudos again to CharlieLou107 and your ability to recreate some awesome pictures! I recommend everyone to look at the pictures on Deviantart by CharlieLou17, so you can really see Hiccup and Merida's expressions better !

2. Chapter 2

**A nerd of mine said this story reminds him of Star wars. and me being a nerd as well understood why : Just like Star Wars movies came

out one at a time, the stories were all over the place.**

**So, even though this is chapter 2, this is kind of before the drabbles in chapter 1. Hope it's not confusing or anything. If you're a nerd too, then you'd understand. **

*** I don' own HTTYD or Brave, or the well-known characters from each film. ***

Wow

_" Ugh, not againâ€¦" _ Hiccup thought to himself as he brushed some of the dirt, grass and other debris off of him. Rubbing his arm, he stood up from the ground looking for any sign of his dragon, Toothless. Hiccup would have to remind himself to fix toothless prosthetic tail if he wanted these accidental falls to stop.

Now standing by some tall boulders and looking in every direction, he was ready to call out Toothless' name. But, the sound of a horse trotting near him, distracted him. Suddenly, an arrow shot right throw the air a few yards away.

Out of instinct, he quickly dropped to the ground hiding behind the giant boulders. _" Great, it would be me to land right in front of an attackerâ€¦" _Hiccup thought to himself thinking of how much calamity seems to fall on him.

Hiccup braced himself, expecting some big, muscular man on a powerful horse to charge through at any minute.

His jaw dropped slightly and his eyebrows rose when, instead of a buff man riding on a horse, there wasâ€¦ a girl riding on the horse?

Curiosity quickly overtook him, as he stared at the girl with a bow in her hand, shooting an arrow once again. He looked towards where she was shooting to see a target hanging from a tree. Both arrows hit directly in the center of the target, the second, cutting right through the first.

"Wowâ€¦ who is that?" Hiccup thought to himself staring amazingly at the unknown archer.

Who Are You

Merida was ready to get on her horse and head back home. It would take a while to get there, but she'd rather be outside riding through fields and forests, then be at home with her parents.

Her father was dealing with some Vikings, and he'd been busy lately. Despite the change in tradition, her mother would still past her hints of getting married every now and then. Then-

Snap

Merida quickly spun around towards the noise of a stick or leaf on the ground being stepped on . Staring towards a few boulders and bushes the sound came from, she started to walk towards it, bow and arrow ready.

"Who Are You?!" Merida yelled seeing a shadow reflecting from someone who was hiding on the other side of the few boulders.

Hiccup knew he had been spotted and, despite being a little terrified, spoke up. " I-I'm uhâ€¦ my n-name's Hiccupâ€¦"

Silenceâ€¦

"Hiccup? That's a strange nameâ€¦why are you following me?!" Anger still in her tone.

" Well, unless you're a Viking, it's not everyday you see a girl practicing archery. By the looks of you, I'm sure your not a Vikingâ€¦" Hiccup slowly came around the corner of the boulder to peek at the girl, only to see she was standing right at the side of the bolder staring down at him.

With the arrow still on him, Hiccup smiled goofily. "Uhâ€¦Sorry...please don't shoot."

Just A Sketch

"Hiccup! Are you listening?" a voice called out from in front of him. Quickly slamming his book shut, he smiled up sheepishly at his father.

"Uh yeahâ€¦" Hiccup hoped he wouldn't ask, but of course Stoic did.

"Oh really? Then what did I just say?"

Hiccup sighed, of course he didn't know what he just said. " W-Wellâ€¦y-you saidâ€¦ Hiccup, are you listening. " He chuckled awkwardly to himself, hoping his father would crack a smile. Of course, he didn't.

"Hiccup, will you please just pay attention for once! This is a very important matter we're discussing!" Stoic scowled at his son. The whole village had gathered around in the center of the village to discuss something about getting new land. So, of course everyone from the village was staring directly at Hiccup. Making him feel even more awkward.

"Now...We're still low on food, and if we don't try and gain more land from King Fergus, our food supply will get lower and lower. Tomorrow-"

Hiccup quickly drew away from his father's speech again, slowly opening his book and pulling out his wooden pen.

It was just a sketch, but for some reason, Hiccup wanted this picture to be perfect. He has just met Merida a few days ago and something in him made him start to draw a small sketch of her. Even down to a strand of her hair and her bow-n-arrow, he wanted it to be just as beautiful as the real Merida.

Hiccup quickly froze, when he noticed a big shadow come over him and his sketch. Slowly closing his book again, he looked up to see his father glaring down at him again. Stoic didn't have to say a word,

Hiccup handed his book to him defeated. Snatching it away, Stoic continued on with his message.

**A Dragon's Eyeview **

Merida stared at the tall, majestic dragon. Some would run as fast as they could away from a dragon. Yet, Hiccup sat right on the back of the dragon in ease. The dragon let out his long, black wings ready to take off.

"Uhâ€¦ you sure he's nice to others and not just you?" Merida said with suspicion staring at the dragon who stared blankly back at her.

" He's nice to everyone! Just as long as your nice to me." Hiccup said as he put he readied himself to help Toothless take off. They both waited to see if Merida had the trust to ride on the Night Fury's back.

Merida pulled her bow across her shoulder and began to edge closer to Hiccup and Toothless. " Fineâ€¦ only because I want to see what the ground looks like from a dragon's eye view."

She grabbed on to Hiccup's hand, and pulled herself onto the back of Toothless.

Finally, ready to touch the sky, Toothless took off at top speed. Flying almost in a 90Â° angle. Merida made a small yelp and wrapped her arms tightly around Hiccup.

They flew quicker and quicker towards the sky, the ground looking more and more like a green rug.

Toothless made a sudden change in speed, to a slower paced glide across the sky. Merida's hold around Hiccup loosened up slightly, as she continued to stare at the scenery below.

It was amazing, if she could, she would stay in the clouds all day. Hiccup slowly turned his head to see what reaction she had on her face.

He smiled softly when he saw her face of amazement. Her long mane of hair flowing behind her. It made Hiccup's face turn a slight pink, but thankful for him, it didn't turn too noticeable.

Wait

"What are _YOU _doing here?"

Stoic noticed Hiccup was being seen less and less around the village. Not to mention, leaving his Viking helmet at home more often. So, he thought of all people, Hiccup would talk to Astrid if he had any personal issues going on.

Off to find Hiccup however, she noticed a certain red-haired girl fiddling around with a bow and some arrows. Astrid full of curiosity , walked over to this unknown girl.

She didn't mean to frighten the girl, but once Merida spun around towards her. Astrid felt happy she did.

" Who gives you the right to tell me what to do you ?" Merida spat back at her.

"If you know what's good for you, you'd go back to your little castle."

Astrid has actually been paying attention to the latest gatherings in the village. This girl was obviously the princess of DunBroch. She was a Scott, and definitely could not be trusted.

Merida could tell what she was as well. Looking at the way she was dressed. Spikes, skulls, bruises and in her hand was an obvious Viking helmet.

" Why don't you go on back home with mommy and daddy were you belong, princess. " Astrid jeered at the Scottish princess.

Merida couldn't let that one go. Merida aimed her bow and arrow at Astrid. Which, quickly took Astrid off guard.

" WAIT!" the two girls turned to see Hiccup standing on top of a large hill looking extremely nervous.

"Merida? Astrid, What are you -"

" Hiccup!? What's been going on? I came to bring you your helmet, since you've left it yet again!" Astrid suspiciously staring at Hiccup, throwing the helmet hard at Hiccup.

" _Your helmet_? Wait...y-your a viking?"

"Now Merida, I can expl_"

"Don't tell me you've hung out with the likes of HER!" Astrid said pulling Hiccup away from Merida.

"Well what's wrong with her?" Hiccup sort of angrily yelled back.

"_What's wrong with her_?! She's the princess of Dunbroch! She's part of the Scotts we're fighting now!"

Silence...that's all there was...silence.

3. Chapter 3

Hello Everyone! I would like to thank all of you who've read my story, and as a gift, chapter 3! cus' thats all i have right now. :)

Enjoy!

Hypothetical

Merida sat in her room. Looking out of a window, thinking. She kept thinking about the conversation she and Hiccup had the last time they met up. What crazy plan could they come up with to stop the war, or at least stop them from having to hide their friendship.

"Merida." A familiar voice said. Merida quickly snap up her head towards the door to her room, to see her mother staring at her with a comforting look.

"Uhhâ€¦ yes?"

" Is everything okay, you were acting strange during dinner. Not to mention you hardly ate your food." Elinor softly said. She didn't know wither Merida had a problem, but she knew it had to be something.

"Oh, everything is just fineâ€¦ I'm alrightâ€¦" She said giving her a reassuring smile.

"Are you sure?" Elinor said, not being fooled by the little ploy smile.

"Yesâ€¦ I guess I was just tiredâ€¦"

Elinor still felt something in her gut, telling her that Merida was lying. Something was wrong with herâ€¦ the question isâ€¦what?

"â€¦I don't believe you. I haven't seen you lately since you've been out more than usual. Plus, it wasn't just tonight, but the past few dinners you've been less talkative."

Merida gave a small frown to her mother, and after a few seconds, she decided to try a 'hypothetical' question.

"Ummâ€¦ mum, can I ask you aâ€¦hypothetical question?"

"Uhâ€¦sure. What is it?"

"Wellâ€¦ so, apparently we are at war with the Vikings from around the coastâ€¦right?"

"â€¦yesâ€¦"

"Wellâ€¦what would happen if someone from here met someone from over there?"

"â€¦Wellâ€¦ be a little more specific."

"What if they becameâ€¦ friendsâ€¦despite the warâ€¦what would happen?"

"Wellâ€¦ I defiantly wouldn't approve. Mostly because I care for my people. I wouldn't want anything to happen to them. You just can't trust those Vikings. What made you ask that?"

"Ohâ€¦I read about clashing clans, and wanted to knowâ€¦"Merida said with another fake smile. Hoping her mother would leave as soon as possible.

" Well, if you wanted to know more, theirs more books about stuff like that in the library. Why don't you go check."

Merida continued to smile, and quickly got up from her bed and walked out of the room. She quickly ran towards the library.

Charms and Good Looks

"Wait, wait, waitâ€¦ what?!" Hiccup stared at Merida as if she had said ' I hate archery'. Which, of course, she didn't say. But what she did say, really threw him off.

"The last thing my dad would do is pay to stop the war and by now, he probably wouldn't accept money either." Hiccup noticed Stoic was grumpier more than ever lately, and each week it seemed to get worse. Gifts probably wouldn't solve the problem.

" Well that was the almost the last wayâ€¦ unless you know anyone who's single in your village." Merida grumbled. She had found a few ways to settle the war, but Hiccup turned down almost all of them.

" Well, your kind of looking at single guy now." Hiccup

" Well I figured that the moment I saw your scrawny armsâ€¦" Merida said with a snicker.

Hiccup gasped " Oh, I see what you did there. But you know any girl couldn't handle my amazing charms and good looks!" Merida began to laugh even more at Hiccup's mock anger.

"I guess you're right if I'm even talking with you now. " Merida smiled sweetly at Hiccup, who equally smiled back. There was a silence once their laughter died down, and they just sat there smiling at each other.

"S-Soâ€¦what's the 'single' thing about? Your not thinking of starting some marriage alliances are you. As if, Viking would actually fall for a Scott." Hiccup muttered.

" _Ugh_, Hiccup! That's all I can think of! And what do you mean, _as if_â€¦ you like me don't you?"

CRASH

They both jumped from the sudden sound of thunder. They looked up towards the sky to see a big, dark cloud coming towards them. Hiccup turned back to Merida, and after a few minutes, he finally took in what she just said.

"Of course I like you, I'm crazy over you." Hiccup said, trying to make it sound like sarcasm, but for some reason he couldn't pull it off.

Merida snapped her head towards Hiccup, she expected some kind of joke. But he sounded prettyâ€¦serious?

"I-I m-meanâ€¦uhâ€¦umâ€¦" Hiccup began to stutter like crazy. Trying to avoid looking at Merida. _"Whyyyyyy did I just say that?!" _Hiccup whined to himself.

" Wellâ€¦I guess I can say I'm _a little _crazy over you. " Merida said, using emphasis on the word 'little'.

CRASH

This time they didn't jump, Hiccup turned towards Merida with a little grin.

"That's it? Just a little?" Despite the rain started to fall and began to dampen their hair and clothes, they began to just smile at each other.

"I guessâ€¦ more than a littleâ€¦average."

Hiccup didn't know whither it was just him, but it looked as if Merida was getting closerâ€¦or he was getting closer to her. He wasn't sure.

It was all a blur, until he felt her big hair brushing against his face. Finally, gaining back his senses, he realized he was kissing Merida. With a close of both of their eyes, Hiccup lost his senses again.

Sure, it defiantly wasn't his first kiss, but this one feltâ€¦ different. Whether it was the now pouring rain, or the fact he was kissing someone he wasn't suppose to kissâ€¦ who knows?

Unfair

"So once we come over the mountain you'll-" The sound of the front door of the council hall opening stopped Stoic from speaking. He saw his drenched son standing by the doorway.

He had this silly, dopey looking expression spread across his face as he walked into the Council Hall from the pouring rain outside.

" Well son, glad you actually joined us tonightâ€¦" Stoic said with an irritated expression.

" Y-Yeahâ€¦" Hiccup said awkwardly, suddenly pulled from his trance. He sat down in the back of the room, next to the other teenaged Vikings.

"_Yeah Hiccup, you've missed about 8 of these meetings in a row. "_Snoutlout whispered to Hiccup as Stoic continued his talking.

"Ohâ€¦justâ€¦ being forgetfulâ€¦"

Hiccup whispered back sheepishly.

" Well,

I_ think if you keep being ''forgetful''â€¦ you'll be reminded the hard wayâ€¦"_ Astrid hissed towards Hiccup.

Hiccup sighed and put his face in the palm of his hands. Astrid was right, his secret friendship..erâ€¦relationship with Merida couldn't go on forever. He shuttered thinking about what would happen if they were caught.

He was fortunate enough that it was Astrid who found them that day in the forest and not Snoutlout, Gobbler, or even worseâ€¦ Stoic.

" â€¦So if we want to succeed in this war. We'll need to use the thing the Scotts don't haveâ€¦our dragons!"

"WHAT!" Hiccup mistakenly shrieked. It was meant to be in his mind, but what he just heard was just tooâ€¦surprising.

"Yes Hiccupâ€¦ we'll be using our dragons to help in the warâ€¦ could you not hear me?" Stoic asked looking at his son with confusion. Everyone else in the council hall turned to stare at Hiccup, making yet again, another awkward moment for him.

"W-wellâ€¦don't y-you think it's a-a l-l-little-" Hiccup mumbled nervously. He stuttered even more when he noticed Stoic walking towards him with that disappointed scowl.

" A little what?" Stoic said staring down at his son.

"A-A littleâ€¦u-unfair? I mean, why drag the dragons into it?"

"Hiccup, it may sound unfair, but their winning! And if we want to winâ€¦ desperate times call for desperate measures."

" But our dragons?! We'll kill most, to all of the Scotts and-!"

"Well, things like that happens during a war sonâ€¦ You still have a lot to learn, and if you would actually start attending these meetings, you just might learn something. " Stoic said with hardly any emotion. With that he turned around and went back to the center of the room to continue on with the rest of the Vikings.

All the teen Vikings continued to stare at Hiccup, until one of them spoke up.

"Hey! What was that all about?"

Tuffnut whispered with puzzled look.

"_Yeah, if I don't know better, I'd say you were trying to help the Scotts or somethingâ€¦" _Ruffnut continued.

"I'm pretty sure he wouldn't do thatâ€¦ right, Hiccup?"

Fishlegs whispered gleefully. Surprisingly, Hiccup didn't say a word. He just stared blankly into space.

"Uhâ€¦ Hiccup, you alright?â€¦.Hiccupâ€¦.Hiccup? "

Fishlegs asked. Then, he just shrugged his shoulders, giving up.

4. Chapter 4

Hello Everyone! Time for more drabbles!

**Oh, and I thank the suggestions some give in their reviews. Itban Fuyu mentioned how Astrid is sometimes left out of MeridaXHiccup fics. Since Astrid is a favorite character of mine, i realized I

should add her in. I can see Hiccup and Astrid with that brother-sister relationship. :)**

So, enough chatter, on with the story!

Obvious

" Astrid!" Hiccup yelped. Astrid and Hiccup happened to bump into each other after the latest meeting, he had looked really anxious.

"Uh, Hiccup? What's wro-"

"I need some help, just follow me!" Hiccup grabbed Astrid by the wrist, catching her off guard. He had pulled Astrid into the forest behind the Council Hall, making sure no one was around to listen in. Once they knew they were secluded, Astrid yanked her wrist from Hiccup, giving him a hard punch in the arm.

"Oww! What was-"

"You know, I'm getting sick of you kidnapping me!" Astrid folded her arms irritated.

" Well sorry, but besides Toothless, you're the only one in the village I can trust right now!" Hiccup said with a slightly hushed voice, hoping she would follow suite and not talk as loud. Astrid only rolled her eyes, already having a clue on what this was about.

"Let me guess, this is about your little hissy fit during the meeting. I mean no offense, I agree with you. The last thing I want to do is sacrifice Stormfly. But even the TWINS, of all people, are starting to get suspicious!"

"I know, I know! But-"

"And I already know the dragons' lives weren't the only reason for your fit. Merida's family, right?" Astrid said, leaving Hiccup speechless. _" Is Astrid some kind of psychic?"_

"And no, I'm not a psychic...it's actually pretty obvious." Astrid said with a grin, knowing that had to be exactly what he was thinking. They were close friends anyway. His only reply was an exhausted sigh.

This was when Hiccup began to start pacing back and forth. Knowing this would probably take a while, Astrid found a few rocks to sit on while Hiccup started to mumble to himself. "So..._mind reader_, I could use a little advice! I know my dad would kill me, but Merida would never want to see me again..." .

" Well yeah, telling Merida about Stoic's plan _is_ committing Treasonâ€¦and you know the punishments for that. " Astrid said, with a hushed voice.

" Wait how-"

"It's pretty obvious..." Astrid said with that same smirk. Hiccup only groaned, feeling more butterflies in his stomach. He didn't know

what to do. Hurt his father, or hurt Merida. Either decision seemed to end badly. That's why he wanted to talk to Astrid. She always knew what to do.

After a few moments of silence, Astrid spoke up. "Well, you obviously care for Merida..._a lot_. Since you go see her almost every other day, and you've probably drew a picture of her or whatever. "

"How would ..." Hiccup was ready to ask, but looked at Astrid's smirk, and already knew her answer. " Oh yeah, It's kind of obvious..."

"AND, if you really care for someone...wouldn't you try your best to help them?"

" Well, yeah I-"

"So... You could either sit here and do nothing about it, or you can do what you usually do and try to solve this." Astrid said, walking over to Hiccup who had seemed to ease down.

" Are you sure? My _"solving" _will most likely be stupid...or crazy."

" Better than nothing, now go home and do what you do best." Astrid said giving Hiccup a playful punch to the arm.

"â€¦You're right, thanks. Astrid" with that he ran from the forest, towards his home. Already deciding what to do. Leaving Astrid with a slight wince. " I hope he doesn't do anything _too _stupid."

Follow the Wisps

Merida looked at the blue orb of light. Not knowing what to do...should she follow the wisp or not? they had led her to trouble many of times before, yet at the same time, lead her in the right direction.

She looked back at her horse Angus, who looked as if he wasn't going to go anywhere. She sighed, and pulled her Bow around her shoulder. She decided she was going to follow the Will-O'-Wisps. She started to walk up a dry cliff with random ruins of stone all around. As she got closer to each Wisp, another would pop up, and another.

She was suppose to be meeting up with Hiccup, but as she rode Angus, she noticed the blue orb from across an open field. She was already late, since she had been stopped by her mother for some Dress measuring. so, she had a feeling Hiccup would be looking for her. Which he actually was.

A few miles away, high in the sky, Toothless soared through the sky with Hiccup on his back. Hiccup looked down towards the ground to see if he could see her wild, red hair around.

"I don't see her, Bud. I wonder where she could be." Hiccup said still looking in all directions. He was late as well, to met Merida. Since his father tried to have an awkward conversation with him. Once that was over, he had urged Hiccup to wear his helmet, which now rested on his head.

Toothless suddenly made a cheerful noise, starting to hover closer to the ground.

"Did you find her?" Hiccup eager said looking back down towards the ground, and there she was...following some strange looking lights.

Once the had hit the ground, Hiccup was ready to get off of Toothless. Instead, Toothless took off running towards the Wisps. "WOAH! Toothless! Hold on-"

Merida turned around to see Toothless charging towards the Wisps, and Hiccup trying his best to get off of the dragon. She couldn't help but laugh at Toothless' excitement. Which soon turned to irritation, when Hiccup successfully got off the Dragon, and tried to hold him back.

"Merida, sorry if I wasâ€¦lateâ€¦" Hiccup was ready to talk, until he noticing the bright blue lights going into a straight path. He looked at them with awe, trying to see what they were exactly.

" The Will-O'-Wisps. They've led me into many different paths beforeâ€¦some of them weren't too good." Merida said, noticing Hiccup's curiosity.

"Will-O'-Wisps, huh? Soâ€¦ why were you following them?" Hiccup said, being pushed by Toothless who was still trying to catch a wisp.

" It seems whenever I needed a little help, they would pop up. And since we kind of need some help, these Wisps might lead us to itâ€¦ or they might lead us into troubleâ€¦I don't really know."

Merida was ready to follow some more, only to be stopped by Hiccup holding her wrist. "Uhâ€¦I don't knowâ€¦are you sure we should follow them?"

" Oh come on! If anything bad happens, we have Toothless here to fly us to safety!" Merida smiled as Hiccup, who stared at the strange blue orbs. After a moment of hesitating, Hiccup mumbled " Sure, why notâ€¦"

A Myth

It was extremely tall. It stood over 10 ft tall, with eyes full of mystery. This monster was a legend of the highlands of Scotland anyway. The monster was just a myth, and was only reported around the water. Which is where the wisps had led Hiccup,Merida and Toothless to. Once they arrived to the coast, the monster was peeping its neck out of the water.

" No...it can't be..." Merida said, looking straight at the sea monster from afar.

"I think...it is..." Hiccup said, he noticed Toothless starting to growl staring at the monster too. It began to rise out of the water, coming closer to the shore. Then, in unison, the two uttered the famous monster's name. " The Lochness Monster."

Toothless began to growl louder at the Lochness monster. Quickly

stepping in front of Hiccup and Merida. Merida began to step closer to Toothless, thinking the Wisps had led them to trouble. "Uh...H-Hiccup...w-we should probably go."

Hiccup didn't move a muscle, only staring at the sea monster. He did notice Toothless start to show fear and back away. "Hiccup! Why are just standing there?!" She hissed, holding Toothless tighter. The sea monster now was standing tall, revealing his eel-like form. Then, a plan formed in Hiccup's mind. He knew it was risky, but the monster did seem to be dragon like.

He started heading towards the water. " Hiccup!What are you doing?!" Merida hissed again, looking at Hiccup actually moving TOWARDS the Lochness, and not away. For some reason, she ran up to Hiccup to pull on to his arm.

" If I could train one of the most dangerous dragons, i might could train this guy!"

"But why? _Toothless _is scared of it!" Merida looked at Hiccup like he was insane. Which is partially true.

"Only because it kind of resembles an eel...dragons hate eels."

"But still why?"

"I'll explain it to you later." Hiccup and Merida both turned to see that the monster was only a few feet away. Merida's hold tightened, and Hiccup's throat became dry. Nervously he started to talk lightly to the monster, while his hand slowly rose towards the monster's nose.

The monster seemed 's never met a human. Seen one, but never been so close to one. With curiosity, it moved closer to the small human. It's bright green eyes staring at the two brave humans. He had an extremely long neck, so it stayed feet away, just in case these people were dangerous.

Once it had felt the human's freezing hands on its nose, he felt an automatic trust for this human. The other human with long hair had copied the same move, and seeing how harmless the humans were, allowed her touch as well.

"So far so good..." Hiccup thought to himself, the first part of the plan was complete.

**Hiccup has a plan going! The Lochness Monster being part of it too! I just had to add the Lochness Monster in this, lol. **

Oh, and someone mentioned that a link to those deviantart pictures would be helpful. So the link is : gallery/40717191.

**I'm still basing some drabbles off of the pictures, so I still recommend looking at them. The drabbles would have the title of the picture it's based off of. **

**Anyway, toodles! **

5. Chapter 5

Back Again with another update! I want to thank everyone for their kind reviews too! So, hope you enjoy this chapter!

A Doodle

Elinor walked back and forth in the room. She was explaining some history of the DunBroch Family, since it seemed Fergus wasn't that much of the teacher she wants him to be. She knew Merida enjoyed sword-fighting with her father, but there is a better time for things like. Just not during Merida's classes. Plus, even if Fergus was the type of techer she wanted him to be, Fergus was too busy planning attacks for the next battle with the vikings of Berk.

" Now Merida, who was the first King in our history?" Elinor asked. She had her back turned from Merida, but after a moment of silence, she turned around to face her daughter. Merida had her head down, writing down on a piece of paper.

"Merida? Did you not hear me?"

Merida snapped her head up, to look at her mother, who didn't seemed too pleased. " Oh um... could you say that again?"

"You need to pay attention Merida. Who was the first king of Dunbroch?"

"...um, wasn't it Bamburg?" Merida was happy when she noticed her mother's smile. Otherwise, showing she was right. But, once Elinor started to walk towards Merida, her happy emotion started to fade. Especially, when Elinor's smile fanished and she quickly snatched the doodle Merida had drawn from her desk.

Merida wasn't the best drawer, but she did try her best to draw a certain someone who was stuck on her mind.

" And who is this? I've never seen this boy around here before!" Elinor said staring at the picture. It was kind of hard to tell who it was, but she definatly knew it wasn't any of the boys Merida has met.

"Um...a friend." Merida said feeling anxious. Then, another smile spread across Elinor's face, but this smile seemed a little jeering.

"Ohhh, a _friend_. Is this where you have been running off too, lately? To meet this boy, of yours?" Elinor noticed a deep blush appear on her face. Otherwise, answering her question.

_"I never thought my daughter would actually gain a crush...but, there's something strange a bout this picture..." _Elinor noticed some type of hat on the boy's head. Like a...helmet? Elinor looked back at her daughter, who still had a slight blush on her face.

"Merida...class is done for today...you may be dismissed." She looked suspiciously as her daughter quickly got up, and started to leave out of the room. But, before she did leave, she grabbed the doodle from Elinor, and then took off.

"...No, it couldn't have been a viking helmet...could it?" Elinor though to herself.

Too Late

Hiccup continued to turn through the faded-yellow pages of the thick book. It had dust all over the cover since it was rarely opened. Unless some type of trial was being worked on, wither murder, thief, or in Hiccup's case, treason. Crimes like that were very rare in a way, considering everyone just did what the chief said.

Hiccup, thankfully, knew where this big book was. He already knew the definition of treason, but the borders around it were still unknown to him. What exactly counted as treason and what didn't. Or what would just give you a slap on the hand and what would have you exiled the rest of your life?

He finally found the page that had the title _'Treason'_. Underneath the title were little subheadings that said '_Description' _and _' Examples and Punishments'. _ Hiccup went straight to the examples and punishment section, hoping his plan wasn't one.

" Examplesâ€¦ Stalwart the Burly, but later known as Stalwart the Traitorâ€¦. In the year 875, Stalwart was second-in commandâ€¦." Hiccup decided to skim through some of the non-important info, and straight to what Stalwart did.

"Hmmâ€¦ wanted powerâ€¦sided against Villageâ€¦laterâ€¦" the last word made Hiccup feel a little shaky, but he continued to read. _"Later killedâ€¦ Well, Stalwart was just full of jealousy, I'm sure these other examples weren't just killed offâ€¦ Putrid the Reek, or later known as Putrid the deceitfulâ€¦wanted revenge against Village chiefâ€¦ sided with nearby enemyâ€¦later killed."_

Hiccup tried to ignore that one, and continued on to the next example. " Dander the Ireful, or later known as Dander the treacherousâ€¦ secretly intermarried with enemy womanâ€¦ sided with the enemyâ€¦later killedâ€¦" Hiccup felt his stomach start to make twists and turns, especially to how similar Dander seemed to be. He didn't even want to read anymore biographies, just the endings to each traitor.

"Death, Death, Killed, Killedâ€¦banishedâ€¦and then killed, more and more deathâ€¦"

Hiccup felt chills rise up his spine reading all the unescapable deaths and how they were done. There was literally no example of a Viking who wasn't killed because of treason. NOT ONE.

_" It's too late...Why didn't I read this earlier?! I actually thought my plan was dodging treasonâ€¦ it's more like the definition! Now I'm dead, I just know it!" _Hiccup angrily thought to himself. He buried his face into his palms, groaning in irritation.

"Hiccup, what are you doing in the council hall, all by yourself?"

Hiccup's head snapped up and he nearly fell out of his seat by the sudden voice. It was the last voice he probably wanted to hear. " Oh uhâ€¦ hi dadâ€¦I was just readingâ€¦"

" Reading what?"

"Ohâ€¦ uhâ€¦ just the book of lawsâ€¦I never read it beforeâ€¦ and uh_" Hiccup swallowed dryly as he noticed Stoic look over his shoulder at what he was reading.

"Treason ,eh? Now thatâ€¦ that, to a Viking, is probably worst then murder. But, at least around here our people is loyal. We've only had aboutâ€¦. Less than 20 traitors in the past hundred years! And thankfully, none has ever arisen since I became the chief."

That didn't help. That only made it seem even worse to Hiccup. " Wowâ€¦really? But, has any of the traitorsâ€¦you knowâ€¦ not been killed?"

"Well, not that I can think of. But, traitors can be very dangerousâ€¦kind of like the Outcast Vikings. We can't trust them, so the usual punishment was death or banishment. But enough of that! We're trying to have a feast and your in here all alone!" Stoic patted his son on the shoulder.

"Yeahâ€¦I'm comingâ€¦"

Nessie

" Ah, you sneaky little devil. " Merida giggled as she looked over at the long, slender sea monster splashing in the cold lake. Despite how freezing the water was, Merida still stood in the lake with the large serpent-like creature. She loved how much the creature showed trust in her.

"You're not really a monsterâ€¦ your just shy, and the sweetest thing I've ever seen. " He was such a marvelous sight. When the sea monster had it's head poke out of the water, he snuggled his small head in Merida's hair. She giggled again, and began to rub his nose.

"That's it! I'll call you Nessie! It seems to really suit your real personality!"

"Nessie?"

Merida rolled her eyes and turned around to see Hiccup and Toothless by the shore. Throwing a basket to the ground for Toothless to eat the fish in, Hiccup headed towards Merida and the sea monster.

"It's about time you showed up, why were you late today?" Merida asked, turning her attention back to her beloved Nessie.

Hiccup winced as his legs started to feel the cold, brisk water. He didn't know wither the water would effect his metal leg, but decided to shake it off.

"Well, my father caught me this morning and dragged me to another one of his lectures."

" Ohâ€¦ did he say anything about the dragons?" Merida asked looking at Hiccup with hope.

"_sigh_â€¦ He still wants to use them as a back-up plan. So, we'll

still need to use â€¦_Nessie. _" Hiccup said the word 'Nessie' trying his best to imitate her feminine, Scottish accent.

Merida giggled, and quickly splashed some of the freezing water in Hiccup's face. With Hiccup replying by splashing water back. Laughing, playful screams, and water flying in every direction, they soon began to just have a type of water fight.

The fight escalated when Merida decided to pounce on Hiccup, pushing him into the water, only to be pulled in the water with him. The cold temperature was completely oblivious to the two, who's main attention was on each other.

Swimming around in the water, Nessie saw the two splashing and trying to run around in the water. Toothless was finished with his fish and quickly averted his attention to the voice of Hiccup's voice.

The water stood still when the two suddenly halted in the water. Toothless cocked his head to the side wondering what the two were doing. Hiccup and Merida were close to each other staring at each other. Their hair damp, and chests rising up and down from being so tired out.

The two just stood there staring at each other, with sweet smiles across their faces. Hiccup looked at Merida, and felt their faces inch closer and closer together. Just to stop the long hesitance, Merida quickly pushed her lips against Hiccup's. Hiccup wrapped his arms tightly around Merida's wasit, and Merida clamped her hands onto his shoulders.

Nothing could ruin their moment...except a loud yell from around the coast. A voice that Merida knew too well.

"MERIDA!"

6. Chapter 6

Doesn't everyone just enjoy cliffhangers?** I don't, but they are fun when you're the one who made them. :D**

Either way, here's the next chapter, still in drabbles of course. Also,as well as sadly, I don't and won't ever own HTTYD or Brave or any of those movies' characters! So enjoy:

Infuriating

"I can't believe thisâ€¦I just can't." The large man grumbled to himself maliciously. He sat in a chair in his bedroom grumbling to himself. His blood boiled, and he was trying his best not to punch any of the furniture around. " If those hooligans want to play dirty, then we can play dirtyâ€¦"

Fergus was extremely livid at those Vikings. Today, he decided to take a break from the current war. He took a walk around the area and his kingdom, taking in the beauty of the highlands. Nothing was suppose to ruin this day of peace, until he heard a loud scream.

He was in the forest when he heard it, and when he heard another feminine scream, he took off to see where it was coming from. He tore

through the woods, going towards where the sound was coming from. Once the woods had cut of, there was this giant lake. Somewhat by the coast was his completely drenched daughter being held by, and kissing someone.

Someone, who wore atop of his head, a Viking helmet. Fergus's anger suddenly exploded as he called out his daughter's name. " MERIDA!"

The young Viking and his daughter both jumped in surprise, and turned towards the very angry king. He was ready to snap the young Viking's neck, if Merida hadn't pushed the Viking away and told him to escape on a dragon.

It surprised Fergus at first to see someone actually riding a dragon, but he put the thought aside and turned to his daughter who looked at him sheepishly. Despite her pleas, Fergus just knew that that Viking had somehow tricked his daughter. He just knew it.

Now, Fergus waited in his room, waiting for his wife to come into the room to tell him wait Merida had told her.

Finally, after the long wait, Elinor came into the room with an upset expression as well. She walked over to her husband and just let out an exhausted sigh.

" I don't know what to do with that girl. I thought changing the traditions would make her happy, but no matter what, she just wants to rebel!" Elinor let out.

" What did she say?" Fergus said intrigued. He knew it would only infuriate him, but he was curious.

"She told me that he didn't trick her in anyway, and that she was willing to be with him. We hadn't argued in so long, but the argument we just had was probably one of the top worst! I told her she was naive, and she told me she'd happily elope with the Viking and never come back! That only angered me more, so I took away her bow-n-arrows and told her she was to stay in her room until I tell her she could go out."

Elinor had sat down on the bed, next to Fergus and the both of them just let out an irritated groan. After a moment of silence, Fergus turned to Elinor and said " If we get this much trouble from Merida, imagine what night happen with our boysâ€¦"

Still Not a Good Listener

Toothless flew up to the roof of this home, ready to go to sleep for the night. Hiccup was far from read to turn over , especially after what had just happened. He still had that frightened look Merida gave him etched in his mind. He wanted to stay, but Merida just kept perusing him to go an Toothless and leave.

So, he did. He had a feeling they wouldn't hurt their beloved daughter. But a stronger feeling that if he ever wanted to see her again, he would probably have to go directly in the kingdom of DunBroch and sneak towards her room.

He entered his home and headed towards his room, going up the stairs.

Until he heard "Hiccup, my boy! I need to have a word with you."

The sudden call had surprised Hiccup, especially since the call was coming from his father. He felt a few butterflies again, but ignored them and tried to play as natural as possible. Now, changing directions, and coming back down the stairs, he looked to see Stoic sitting in a chair by the table with aâ€¦happy
expression?

"Uhâ€¦what's wrong dad? You lookâ€¦cheerful?" Hiccup eyed him with curiosity as he approached the table and a chair. He sat down in a chair and looked at his father who just seemed so gleeful this night.

" Well son, I thought I we could talk about the battle we're currently having."

"talk? " Hiccup replied in confusion.

"Yes, talk! You know sonâ€¦I admit that I can be a bad listener, and that characteristic has brought us to a lot of problems, so I decided I'd be a good listen to what some have to say. Soâ€¦ I decided to make the dragons a last resort in the war."

"Wha- Really?! What made you change your mind?!" Hiccup said, practically about to jump out of his chair.

Stoic only laughed at his son's sudden excitement, which was rarely seen from him.

" Well, Gobbler and I were talking after this morning's meeting, and I told him about you missing the meetings and hardly being around the village. I even asked Astrid what was going on with you., but she only told me you wasn't telling anyone. I put 2 and 2 together, and realized the dragon thing must have upsetted you, since your so close to them."

Hiccup was a little speechless. His father actually changed battle plans, which was kind of risky, just for him? " Wow Dadâ€¦that. ..means a lot to meâ€¦thanksâ€¦"

Stoic smiled at his son, and playfully ruffled his hair. "Your welcome Hiccupâ€¦but that's not all I have to tell you."

Hiccup was just in too good of a mood right now, so not one bad thought reeled his mind when he said " what?"

"I decided to ask you to come up with another plan to defeat the Scotts in the next battle."

Silence. The smile slowly vanished from Hiccup's, face, and insecurity etched on his face. " B-but...Why m-me?"

"Hiccup, you saved us all from a enormous dragon once, because of your cleverness and plans. I 'm sure you're smart enough to help us fight fairly and still win!" Stoic's smile never vanished, but only broadened.

"I-I don't Dad, I mean-"

"Oh come one son! I know you can do it!"

Hiccup had to make a sudden decision. He didn't know what to doâ€¦ and when he noticed Stoic's smile start to vanish, he knew he had to make the decision right then and there.

" I g-guess I canâ€¦"

"That's the spirit! I knew you'd say yes!" Stoic said, smile retuning as he gave his son a playful punch in the arm. Stoic then got up, and told him he was going to bed. Leaving Hiccup at the table alone. There was silence, silence and nothing but silence.

Leaving Hiccup to just let his face drop to the table and groan.

Awkward

Astrid watched as Hiccup somewhat picked at his lunch, while everyone else seemed to be devouring their food. Last time she had talked to him, he said he had told Merida the plan and he seemed happy.

"Uh Hiccup, what's wrong with you?"

Astrid whispered, whilst no one was paying attention. Hiccup dropped his food and just groaned. He looked at Astrid with his somewhat depression expression and whispered back _" My dad said he's not using the dragons in the battle anymoreâ€¦or at least their his last resort."_

Astrid only raised an eyebrow at him. She thought that's what he wanted. _"I don't get it?"_

"He told me, he wants me to come up with a new plan to defeat the Scotts. That's even worse the first plan! How can I come up with a plan to defeat Merida's family and friends! I'm just stuck between a rock and a hard place."

"What are you guys whispering about?" said a loud, and obnoxious voice from across the large table.

"None of your business Snoutlout." Astrid hissed at the annoying guy. Snoutlout held up his hands in a mock defense and replied " Just wanted to know what's been going of with you two wierdos. You've guys been acting so secretive lately."

"Yeah, and you guys always tells us stuff!" Tuffnut said, food partially flying everywhere.

"Yuck, stop talking with your mouth full." Ruffnut said, harshly elbowing Tuffnut in the side. Only to get an elbowing back.

" They do have a point! Why are the two of you hiding something from us?" Fishlegs said happily eating his fish.

" It's nothing Reallyâ€¦" Hiccup said reassuringly but slightly awkward. Hiccup could feel everyone still watching him, even we he awkwardly got up from the table and left. Walking out of the lunchroom, he headed towards his home.

Hiccup had been thinking of Merida all day. He hadn't slept that night, tossing and turning, wondering what was going on with Merida. He cursed to himself for actually wearing his helmet the day her father found them.

His thinking was broken when he was suddenly knocked over by his large dragon. Toothless grinned his toothless smile at Hiccup who only laughed at Toothless' playfulness.

" Well Thanks for knocking me to the ground Bud."

Hiccup replied with his usual sarcastic voice. Getting off the ground, he continued to look at his dragon and then look up towards the sky. Looking back at Toothless, he decided he could use some time to think. " Come on bud, let's go for a fly."

As Hiccup secured himself onto Toothless' back, from a distance, someone watched in curiosity. Wondering where the young viking was going.

Came

Merida looked out of her bedroom window, towards the distant hills and lakes. Some tears had slid down her cheeks and where still coming down slowly. She sniffed, and wiped down some tears from her face.

She couldn't believe her mother. Not only did she take her bow, but she locked her in her room. It was the first day, and Merida was tired of looking at her room. Not only was she locked in her room, but her mother told her some hurtful things about Hiccup.

-Flashback-

" I'm only trying to protect you, Merida! That conniving hooligan just seduced you! He's most likely used you as bait to find out your father's plans in the war!" Elinor scowled at Merida who gave her an angry scowl back.

"Hiccup would never do that to me! He-"

"That's what he wants you to think! That he cares and loves you, but he's juts using you Merida!"

_"No! I don't believe you! I don't care what you say! Hiccup is different, that's why Iâ€¦love him." Merida felt a blush appear over her cheeks, she had kissed Hiccup twice, but she never said that special wonder yet. _

_This only angered her mother, and her mother said "_Merida, I forbid you to see that boy again! Until you realize how naÃ¯ve you really are, I'll take this-" Elinor looked to her side, to see Merida's beloved bow-n-arrows sitting on her desk. She quickly snatched the bow in her hands, but Merida had thrown herself towards the desk, holding on to the bow as well. Merida struggled to pull her bow out of her mother's hands, until her mother yelled her name out in anger " MERIDA! LET IT GO!"_

" WHY DON'T YOU TRUST ME?!"

Elinor was taken back from Merida's angry retort. Merida could feel her throat starting to get sore, and her eyes started to mist. Elinor would have replied, but Merida only spat out again. " YOU NEVER WANT TO KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT THINGS, BUT HICCUP ALWAYS LISTENS TO ME! I'D GLADLY ELOPE WITH HIM AND NEVER COME BACK!"

Merida angrily stomped past her mother heading towards her bedroom door, but Elinor had roughly grabbed her daughter's wrist, pulling her back. " YOU AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE!"

"LET ME-" Merida angrily snatched her wrist away from Elinor ready to head out of her room, only to receive a slap from her mother. All Merida could do was gasp, she had never been struck by her motherâ€¦no one actually. Elinor felt a sudden pain of regret for hitting her daughter, but she had to stop Merida from leaving her room.

After a short pause, Elinor turned towards the bedroom door and softly said " You are to stay in this room until I say you can leave."

Even after her mother had shut the door, as well as locked it, Merida still had this look of shook on her face. Merida sighed to herself, she knew her parents hated all Vikings, but there was no way her mother was right about Hiccup.

He was too sweet to trick her in any way. As a matter of fact, he told _her _about _his_ family's plans, even tried to make a plan to help her family in the battle.

But what if her mother was right. What if Hiccup really was just a _"conniving, seducing hooligan?" _

Merida got away from the window, and headed towards her desk, willing to actually read and study. If it wasn't for the sound of a certain flapping noise. Merida snapped her head towards the window to see nothing, but she could defiantly hear a loud noise. She headed back towards her window and looked curiously outside, even reaching her head out of the window.

She looked up towards the sky, and stared for a moment, until a voice disrupt her thinking. " Soâ€¦ they grounded you, huh?"

Merida's face lit up quickly, and a sweet ,loving smile appeared on her face. She knew he wasn't a conniver. " HICUUP! YOU CAME!" She, oblivious to how high her room in the tower was from the ground, literally pounced from her window and hugged the young Viking who sat on his beloved dragon, as tight as she could.

Hiccup helped Merida, onto Toothless' back, and once she finally sat on the dragon's back, she gave him a passionate kiss on his cheek.

Hiccup could only smile back and hug her tightly, " Of course I cameâ€¦"

Too Sweet! :)

**I Loved this chapter very much, and if you think this chapter is a

climax...it's definatly not. I just might need to change the rating to T since there will be a touch of Shakespear (you know..deaths :P)So, There's still much to happen! But, anyway, sorry for the wait! I hope you enjoyed it!**

7. Chapter 7

School, work and ect. can really take away free time. UGH! So, myupdates will take longer than usual probably, but I'm defiantly not quitting out! Anyway, I don't own HTTYD or BRAVE (wish I didâ€¦at least a little bit)

Thoughts

The air was freezing cold, especially with the wind beating you in the face. Despite how cold it was, the view was too spectacular to miss. The sky had a fiery-orange color with a few wisps of purple here and there. The clouds were so fluffy and enormous, it was impossible to avoid going through them.

Toothless started to glide through the many soft, misty clouds with his wings cutting through them. Merida extended her hands out to feel the mist. She felt so free in the sky with no cares, worries, or problems. Just peace and freedom.

The sun's setting made the sky even more beautiful, but it was also a warning. Once the sun started to set she knew she quickly had to head back to DunBroch before her parent's knew she was missing; which is were Toothless was taking her.

The thought of it made Merida lose the sense of Freedom, and just feel the sense of captivity. She wrapped her arms securely around Hiccup again, resting her chin on his shoulder. She looked at Hiccup as he stared directly in front of him with a look of thought spread across his face. Merida was a little surprised that he had came to check on her.

The words of her mother had stuck in her head before he had came to see her, even after she was riding on Toothless' back, they still stuck in her mind. _" That's what he wants you to think!"_ She didn't want to believe Hiccup was tricking her in any way, but what if he was. Elinor told Merida countless of stories about Vikings who did nothing BUT steal and lie.

As Merida continued to think, Hiccup also had the words of his father stained in his mind. _" Thankfully, our people are loyalâ€¦. I've hadn't had not one single traitor during my reign as chiefâ€¦Treason is worst than Murderâ€¦" _He turned his head over to Merida, who just seemed to peaceful and at ease. Despite how much he wanted to smile, his anxiety was just getting worst and worst.

Especially after what Hiccup was ready to ask Merida.

"Um- Merida-" "Hiccup-"

The both laughed for talking atop of each other, and then began to gesture for the other to speak first.

" Go ahead, Hiccup."

"Wellâ€¦I have a question for youâ€¦ "

They were now facing each other, and Merida could see the nervousness take over Hiccup. His eyes were going everywhere, and he began to stutter. Which only made Merida smile at him.

" W-wellâ€¦ I w-was just thinkingâ€¦"

You Forgot

"She said yesâ€¦I can't believe itâ€¦ she said yes.."

Hiccup thought to himself as walked over to his sort-of-job.

Hiccup opened the door to the Blacksmith's Shack. Gobbler was there looking through a few swords and axes on the walls. The next battle between the Vikings and Scotts was in three days, and Gobbler was in charge of getting the best of the best weapons.

Hearing the clinking sound of Hiccup's prosthetic leg enter the room, Gobbler turned around to say Hello. What cut Gobbler off guard was the smile spread aboard Hiccup's face. Hiccup looked so cheerful and perkyâ€¦which was sort of out of character for him.

"Well, Well, what's happened to you today? This is the happiest I've ever seen you." gobbler chuckled at Hiccup's strange mood. Hiccup walked over to his desk, looking at the many papers spread all over it. He slumped down in his chair, giving off a sigh of relief.

" Ohh nothing Gobblerâ€¦" Hiccup said, the smile still there.

Gobbler looked over the young Viking again, whose words had a tone of relief and ease. Not a sarcastic, emotionless tone like usual. " Alright Hiccup, you always tell me stuff. ALWAYS! Even when I don't want to hear about it, you still whine to me about it. What's going on with youâ€¦" Then something appeared in his mind, and he grinned back at Hiccup. " Is it Astrid?"

Hiccup gave him his infamous sarcastic look, and replied " Noâ€¦it's notâ€¦"

"_Oh_â€¦OH! I know, is it the fact your father has designated you to make the plans for our next battle."

Hiccup's happiness quickly turned into an emotion of worry. _" Oh noâ€¦I forgot about thatâ€¦."_ Hearing no reply from that question, Gobbler turned to Hiccup with a look of worry as well.

"Please tell me you didn't forgetâ€¦"

" W-What? H-how could I-"

"Hiccup! The battle is in three days! We need our battling plans as soon as possible! I can't believe you'd forgot!" Gobbler didn't even try to listen to Hiccup's excuses. This was really unreasonable of him, and that is yet again, another out-of-character trait for him.

Gobbler then remembered seeing Hiccup and Toothless leaving the island that morning. Gobbler was curious about where the young lad was going. He was gone for the rest of the day, until now. Hiccup was still mutter excuses, and possibly lying, since Hiccup was being so strange.

"Look, enough blabbering. I advise you to hurry up and come up with a plan before Stoic finds out! We need to win this battle, unless you want Stoic to bring back those dragons as a plan. "

That's the last thing Hiccup wanted, but he defiantly didn't want to be the cause of Merida's family's death . He didn't want to be the cause of his father's death either. Hiccup was stuck in a hole again, and decided he'd need to talk to someone again.

"Gobbler, I PROMISE, I'll be right back! I just need to talk to someone!" Hiccup said headed out of the room, Gobbler only scuffed in reply and said " I don't care where you go, just hurry up and make our battle plans.

Straddling

"WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?!" Astrid said punching Hiccup in the arm angrily.

"Oww, do you really have to do that?!" Hiccup said rubbing his arm.

"Yes! Because in case you don't know, my father is going to be in that war and you're forgetting is risking his life by forgetting to make any plans!"

"Astrid, I'm sorry, but I don't want toâ€¦you knowâ€¦"

Astrid balled her fist up again, ready to punch him in the arm again. She didn't like where he was going. He told her he forgot about making plans for the war, and if he was the cause of her father getting hurt, Hiccup would pay for it.

" Hiccup, you're my friendâ€¦ but you need to pick a side!" Astrid said, with anger in her tone. She was tired of this. Hiccup continued to run to her whenever he was lost and didn't know what to do. At first, Hiccup was just friends with her and the problems where minimal.

NOW, he's decided to actually fall in love with Merida and ask to Marry her?! Yeah, that's right, _marriage_. Sure, they were the around the age everyone around their villages would get married, 16 or older, but Hiccup was just way across the line now.

Not only that. But now he's showing an attitude that he actually WANTS to help the Scotts and not his own family. He was being a traitor at is best!

" That's the problem Astridâ€¦I don't want to pick a side! I don't want to hurt any of you, but I defiantly don't want to hurt Merida either! Earlier, Merida had mentioned that intermarriages stopped wars, so I just thought that maybe-"

" Maybe what?! You marry Merida and you live happily ever after

without a care in the world?! This isn't a fairy tale Hiccup! Have you even read the book of laws like I asked you?"

"Yes I did! And sure, it scared the crap out of me, but it didn't change my mind!"

Astrid only groaned in irritation at the boy. It was late, Astrid was tired and just wanted to go to sleep and she had to deal with the most stubborn guy she knows.

" Look Hiccup, I'm telling you know, you can't straddle on both sides that hate each other! You're either a Viking or a Scott!" Astrid said calmly for the first time of their conversation. She turned away from Hiccup and was started to walk away.

Hiccup groaned, realizing she wasn't going to help anymore. He knew she was rightâ€¦again, but he didn't want to agree with it. He looked in his hand, which held his book of sketches and so forth. Despite how late at night it was, the moon and stars shone brightly; enough for Hiccup to open his notebook and look at the contents in it. Sketches of Toothless, a few sketches and notes of his 'Nessie Plan' that wasn't need for now, and then that sketch of Merida he drew.

He stared at the picture, realizing he had to make his decision. He turned to a clear sheet of paper, grabbed his wooden pen from his pocket and began to make notes for the battle strategy. He knew which side he was on nowâ€¦

Picnic

Merida spat out the berries in disgust. Her face scrunched up and showing nothing but irritation at finding the disgusting berries. Hearing snickering and giggles come over from next to her, she looked up angrily at Hiccup who was trying to hold in a laugh. She crossed her arms looking at Hiccup begin to just let the laugh out and hold his sides from laughter.

"Oh, very funnyâ€¦"

Merida said with sarcasm, scowling towards the boy. Hiccup's laughter only increased when he noticed Toothless spit out the berries and glare at them. Toothless even growled towards the crushed, slobbery dark blue berries that laid on the ground.

" E-even Toothless h-hates them! And he can eat _everything_!" Hiccup said between muffled laughs. Merida mocking laughed along with Hiccup, still shooting her irritated look at him.

"Wellâ€¦So what! I picked us some bad berries! I haven't seen you try to make us some lunch yet!" Merida said still keeping her arms in a tight hold. Hiccup's laughter had finally died down and , after wiping some tears from his eyes, stood up from the ground.

"Actually, I have thought of an idea, sure, it's not morning, but it's better than those berries you've picked."

Curious, Merida looked at Hiccup walk over to Toothless. Reaching his hand in a bag that sat by Toothless, he pulled out two bird eggs.

"Eggs? Are you sure you know what you're doing? " Merida said with a raised eyebrow.

"Well, at this point, _anything _would be better than what you tried to serve us." Hiccup began to snicker again, which Merida replied with a playful raspberry. Hiccup only stuck his tongue back out at her and sat back down next to her.

"So, how are you going to cook them, Mr. Chief ? " Merida said still eyeing Hiccup curiously. Hiccup had in his hands a few stones and sticks. He sat the sticks in a pile, and then sat the stone atop the sticks. He then turned to Toothless, who was eyeing him in curiosity as well.

"Hey Bud, would you mind?" Hiccup mentioned, pointing towards the sticks. Toothless began to slowly creep next to the stone, sniffed the stones, and then he spat out a small orb of fire.

The stone began to sizzle in heat, and Hiccup quickly got the eggs, and cracked them. Soon enough, they had some eggs sunny-side up. Merida gaped at Hiccup and his eggs, which actually seemed delicious.

"Okayâ€¦I'll give it too you, you may be more handy in cooking than I." Merida said with a small smile. Hiccup smiled at her, and then turned back to the eggs. Quickly in thought again,all Hiccup had in his mind was the words of his father, Gobbler, and now Astrid. He had made his decision already, but hoped Merida wouldn't be _too_ affected from the decision he made.

This may be the last peacefully picnic they may have for a while anywayâ€¦

Decisions, Decisionsâ€¦. What Decisions did Hiccup make you may wonder. Did he Decide to help his family, or help Merida? Poor Hiccup, he continues to think he's stepping further, but is only taking two steps back. : (

That first and last drabble was based off of a picture, I haven't been basing some drabbles off of pictures as much, but I still do some.

Either way, I'll update as soon as I can!

8. Chapter 8

**I decided to give you all another chapter since I've already finished it. I might not update too quickly, but I hope I will by this weekend! **

I don't Own BRAVE or HTTYD or their characters,of course. But I do own my little OC Duncan, or Merida's Uncle. (That sound's so weird, lol)

Bonding?

Stoic looked outside his tent. It was very misty and foggy that morning. Looking in all directions, he smelled the fresh air. He

looked behind him, to see all his fellow Vikings eating their breakfast that they had prepared, they all whispered to one another, talking about the events that were soon to follow that day.

The Viking warriors had left Berk, and found a secluded, wooded area that was closer to the battlefield. Only a few women came, to act as nurses and cooks, but mostly it was the warrior men.

"Today's the Day everyoneâ€¦ the battle we have prepared for. Today we plan to win a victory over those dreaded Scotts, and with this battle strategy, we are sure to win!" Stoic announced, holding up high the battle map that his son had given him.

Everyone looked prideful at Stoic, with high hopes of winning the battle for that day. If they were to win today, they could finally defeat most of the Scoots, and the King of DunBroch would finally give in.

Stoic turned back to the woods around them. He looked over at one of the trees, to see someone was sitting by it alone. He automatically knew who it was, and decided to walk over to him.

"Hiccup! What are you doing all by yourself?" Stoic said approaching Hiccup.

"Oh Uhâ€¦Hi Dadâ€¦I'm just getting some free timeâ€¦" Hiccup said sheepishly, staring up at his large Father. Their was a moment of awkward silence, until Stoic spoke up again.

"I want to thank you for making our plansâ€¦ I'm sure they'll help us in the battle for today." Stoic said, hoping he could turn this into some type of bonding moment.

"I hope so tooâ€¦" Hiccup said awkwardly. There was yet again another silence, until Stoic thought again of an important annocunment.

"uh Hiccup, I need one promise from you though,â€¦" Stoic said, putting an arm on his shoulder.

" What is it?"

"Promise me, you'll stay away as far as you can away from the battle." Stoic quickly remember how eager he could be sometimes, and it would always led to problems and trouble. The last thing he wanted was for Hiccup to lose even more limbs.

Hiccup snorted to himself, and replied " You don't have to tell me twiceâ€¦I promise. "

"Good, but if you want, you can stay with the women here in the nursing section." Stoic smiled down at him, not realizing how degrading that sounded for Hiccup.

"Yeah Sureâ€¦" Hiccup grumbled, getting yet another reminder of how weak he really was. Stoic smiled again and then turned around from facing Hiccup and headed back to the other warrior Vikings. He made some more enactments for them and gave them more encouraging words.

Hiccup watched from where he stood sighing. _" Too bad their not

going to be there when the Scotts areâ€¦" _ Hiccup thought to himself.

Fail

"AUUUGHH!" Yelled A Viking as he held his sword high in the air, he swung it at A Scott who held up his shield to block. This quickly turned into an epic sword fight. They weren't the only ones fighting, many other sword fights and arrows cut through the air. Battle cries and yells of victory were heard over the chaotic battle.

Far away on a hill, sat Hiccup. Pulling the hair from his head, and he couldn't believe what was happening. The Vikings were winning! They were actually winning! Hiccup looked at the few bodies that started to drop to the ground, the blood-curdling cries of pain, and the looks of anger.

Hiccup couldn't believe it. The Scotts were suppose to be gone! But they had decided to come early just like the Vikings. The battlefield was in a sort of large valley, hills all around the valley. Hiccup's plan was to have the Vikings hid behind the Hills and come out when the Scotts had their guard down.

Hiccup knew that the Scotts were coming at noon, and wouldn't be in the valley when the Vikings would be there, forcing them to leave. Hiccup didn't know that the Scotts actually were there and had decided to come earlier than noon.

Hiccup's plan had backfired on him, realizing the plan that was suppose to fail was actually working. Hiccup groaned and let out an irritated yell. He watched from afar as the battle was hitting it's climax. More people were dropping to the ground, most of them being Scotts though.

Hiccup couldn't look anymore, and quickly turned around. He started to leave the spot where he sat and headed back to the camping site. As he walked though, he heard a certain noise around him. He snapped his head up and looked around. He was in a big field, but a few bushes and tress where around.

Hiccup felt his heart start to race, feeling someone was watching him. Why didn't he just listen to Stoic and stay at the nursing section?!

Hiccup quickly reached under his coat around his waist, to pull out his little dagger. Hiccup continued to walk slowly, knowing someone was soon to pop out and attack.

Just as he thought, someone with green plaid quilts appeared from behind a tree and he headed straight towards Hiccup with a sword. Hiccup shrieked and started to run backwards .

The Scott was too fast though, he sliced the sword through the air towards the young Viking. Hiccup screamed aloud, when he felt the sword sliced through his left arm to leave a deep, bloody wound.

The Scott tried to stab the boy again , but Hiccup only continued to dodge and avoid the man's attack.

The Scott then devised a small idea, looking down at the boy's

prosthetic leg. He lifted his sword high in the air, and despite Hiccup running away , he fell to the ground when the sword swung at his prosthetic leg. Hiccup tripped and fell hard on the ground, and winced when he felt the man's foot crush his chest and force him to stay to the ground.

Hiccup's heart was racing faster when he turned to see the man lifting his sword up ready to kill him. Hiccup winced when the man brought the sword down towards him. But, in a quick sense of adrenaline, Hiccup looked to his right hand to see his dagger, and quickly he jabbed it forcefully in the man's ankle.

"ARUGH!" The man yelped, dropping the sword to the ground, and falling to his feet. Hiccup sprung up and headed towards the sword, before the man could grab it., but the man had turned around and grabbed Hiccup forcefully by the back of his neck.

Adrenaline again led Hiccup to swing the sword ,now in his hand, towards the man who was ready to choke him. Hiccup didn't know how hard he swung the sword, but it must have been bad.

The man had stared down at his chest to see a long, deep slit across his chest.

Silenceâ€¦there was silence once again. Thenâ€¦drop. The man fell to the ground, with his blood staining the grass. Hiccup held the bloody sword tightly and stared at the man, stepping away slowly. His breathe became shallow and his chest started to rise slowly.

"Oh noâ€¦" Hiccup dropped the sword and started to feel his hands shake. He realized what he had doneâ€¦something he never thought he could do. Hiccup looked down at his hands, and then at his arm that was starting to bleed. Without even looking again at the man, Hiccup quickly took off.

Anger

Elinor rushed through the camping site with Merida steady behind her. Elinor quickly entered the tent of the nursing area, to see a bed and her brother upon it. She put a hand over her mouth, and felt a tear start to fall down her cheek.

The nurses tried their best, but it was too late. The wound on the man's chest was too deep, and because he was out their for so long, he lost too much blood. Merida vaguely knew her uncle, but always heard how much of a brave and kind-hearted man he was.

Merida felt sorry though. It was her own uncle who had diedâ€¦and not during the battle, but outside the valley of the battlefield. It confused them, why he was out there and why he was attacked out there.

Elinor felt Merida grab onto her arm as they walked over to the bed. Once they had gotten the news from Fergus, they ran as fast as they could to see how Duncan was doing.

" He wasn't even at the battleâ€¦ he was outsideâ€¦why would anyone justâ€¦ kill him when he wasn't even in the battle?" Merida thought to herself as she looked over at her Uncle who laid on his death bed.

"It must have been a good-for-nothing Vikingâ€¦" Elinor's sadness grew into anger. She knew it wasn't like herâ€¦but she grew an even more hatred towards those Vikings. They were ruthless and hard-hearted. She looked down at her daughter who stared sadly at her uncle.

"You see what I mean Meridaâ€¦ those Vikings are brutal. That's why I don't want you around themâ€¦" Elinor thought that instead of her brother, Merida could be lying in that bedâ€¦deceased. All because she fell prey to hanging out with one of them.

"B-but mum.. It could have been an accidentâ€¦" Merida said sheepishly.

" Excuses, excuses, that's all they are. Whoever did this deserves to be punishedâ€¦ And even if they did win this battleâ€¦Fergus can not give upâ€¦" Elinor stared at her brother, anger rising in her. Merida only hoped it was an accidentâ€¦but secretly, she felt a sudden anger towards whoever killed her uncle. Even if it was a Viking.

Even if it wasâ€¦ Hiccup. Merida couldn't look at her uncle anymore, she started to leave the tent, until Elinor caught her.

"Meridaâ€¦ I know this is heartbreakingâ€¦but I don't want to go outside aloneâ€¦at least not around here. Those Vikings might be out thereâ€¦" Elinor said watching her daughter look back at her.

Merida sighed, and said " I'll just go to bed thenâ€¦"

9. Chapter 9

I'm Back! Faster than I thought Actually... Oh well.

I want to thank everyone for their reviews! And the reactions in each one was EXACTLY what I was reaching for! :)

So, everyone should know by now... I DON'T own BRAVE or HTTYD! If not, now you do...

On with the chapter!

Sincere

Hiccup winced and gasped for air when he felt the stinging pain in his arm.

" I told you to brace yourselfâ€¦This IS a pretty deep wound. " Astrid said finishing the last stitch on his long, fresh-cut . Astrid had just happened to be walking by the Viking camping site, when she noticed Hiccup tumbling from out of the woods. She at first wondered why he wasn't at the camp site in the first place, but when she saw that his left sleeve was stained with blood, she reacted quickly.

He seemed a little out of it too. His eyes were slightly droopy, as if he was dehydrated in some type of way. Not only was his sleeve bloody, but a few specks and spots of blood was all over his tunic.

Now, he sat in the nursing section on a bed, happy that Astrid was done stitching up his arm and cleaning out the wound.

Technically, Astrid wasn't a nurse, she was known for being more around the weapons than the sick and ailing. But with the other appointed nurses attending to the other wounded warriors, she was the only one around who had a little knowledge into first aid.

"Okay, so can you tell me what happened?" Astrid said, finishing in cleaning up Hiccup's arm.

"Wellâ€¦you probably won't believe meâ€¦ I can't believe it and I'm the one who did it..." Hiccup said in a low tone.

Astrid suddenly remembered Hiccup's dehydrated look and remembered she had to give him some water. " Hold that thought," Astrid said, before leaving Hiccup alone.

Once he knew she was gone, he gave a long, depressed, and irritated groan. He then looked over to tunic that laid beside him. Grabbing it in his hands, he looked at all the blood that covered it. His own being on the sleeve, and the rest beingâ€¦someone elses'.

" I can't believe thisâ€¦what have I done?"

Hiccup stared down at his tunic with a pang of guilt. He never thought that _HE_ would do something like that. It was an accidentâ€¦but he still felt it was deliberate. He then tossed the tunic aside and began to look at his hands remorsefully.

" Okay, drink this before you pass out." Astrid said returning with a jug of water in her hands. Hiccup quickly turned his attention to Astrid and reached for the jug.

After taking a deep gulp, he sat the jug to his side and went back to staring at his hands. There was a moment of awkward silence, until Astrid brought back her question.

"Soâ€¦ you were saying?"

"â€¦ It was an accident Astrid."

"What? What was an accident?" Astrid began to feel worried. She felt slight worry when she first found Hiccup and was only cut on the arm, yet blood was also on the rest of his tunic.

"He was going to kill me, and when he caught me off guard Iâ€¦"

Astrid's worry started to escalate, when she realized exactly where Hiccup was headed. She didn't want to believe it, but from his sincere expressionsâ€¦it obviously was true.

Praise

He and his army had successfully returned from the battle. Smiles on their faces, at least the ones who weren't injured, and pride bursting inside them. As the wounded warriors where being attended by the first-aid, Stoic was off to see his beloved son.

He knew Hiccup had it in himâ€¦somewhere. That leadership ability, and because of Hiccup, they succeeded in this battle. He felt so happy inside, thinking about how praise-worthy his son was becoming.

"I don't know what to do Astridâ€¦"

Stoic stopped in his tracks when he heard the voice of his son speaking. He had passed a random tent, one that he believes the Astrid Girl was sleeping in. Ignoring any curiosity of why Hiccup was even there, he was ready to enter the tent. Until he heard Astrid speak up some rather, interesting words.

" We'll you didn't mean to kill him Hiccup! Plus, HE snuck up on you!"

_" Waitâ€¦killed?! Hiccup would neverâ€¦" _Stoic's curiosity rose, and he instead decided to eavesdrop on their conversation.

"But Astridâ€¦ I could've ran off when I had stabbed him in the ankle , instead, I grabbed the sword and"_

"But Hiccup, you said he grabbed you from behind! You're not THAT fast of a runner! You couldn't have ran away that fast and well!"

"â€¦ I still feel badâ€¦ and even worse, it was a Scott! The people I'm trying to avoid!"

Stoic had heard enough. He thought his pride was high before, now it was soaring through the roof. His only sonâ€¦HICCUP, killed a Scott! He couldn't even hold in his excitement, he burst into the large tent with a smile broad on his face.

" Hiccup! You REALLY KILLED A SCOTT?!"

Hiccup and Astrid jumped up from Stoic's sudden loud outburst.

"Uh Dad, what are you-" Hiccup yelped when he suddenly felt Stoic's rough strength pull him by his injured arm for an embrace.

"Gah! Dad! Easy, Easy!"

Stoic looked at his son's look of pain in confusion, and without hesitation he dropped his eyes to his son's arm to see a long, stitched up cut spread across it.

"SON! YOU EVEN HAVE A SCAR! That makes it even better!" Stoic said now hugging Hiccup tightly, despite Hiccup's wincing face. Astrid shared an equally wincing, and sympathetic face when she noticed how tight Stoic was hugging him. She was surprised his spine hadn't snapped yet.

"This deserves a celebration of some sort! I'll gather up all the men and we'll have a feast, the first moment we get back home!" Stoic said with a hearty laugh. Hiccup only scoffed, not wanting any attention for what he's done. No matter what, his father would always lack the ability to listen.

" But Dad, I don't want-"

"Nonsense! You deserve some praise!" Stoic said ruffling his son's hair. Completely ignoring his son's wants, he left the tent to brag to the others. He couldn't wait to tell the others. His son had successfully killed a member of the enemy side!

_"People will start calling my son, Hiccup the Valiant!" _Stoic thought to himself with glee.

Soâ€¦

Merida softly walked throughout the woods. It was pitch-black outside, with only the light of the stars and moon. She pulled her hood lower down her face, hoping her cloak would safely hide her identity.

Merida was just glad she was able to sneak away from her camping grounds so she could get the freedom she needed. So much had happened in just a day, and all she wanted was some time to be alone and think to herself.

SNAP

Merida tightly held on to her bow and grabbed an arrow from her bag. She was also happy she could snatch a random bow and some arrows while she took a walk. She knew it was dangerous to be wandering off alone, but has that ever stopped her?

Merida squinted her eyes, to get a better view of her surroundings. She clung on to her bow and arrow and now had it ready if anything were to pop out.

SNAP

She quickly turned around when she heard another noise from behind. Turning her attention to a couple of bushes and trees, she aimed her bow towards them.

" Who goes there?" She said feeling that someone was watching her. She kept a serious and threatening expression on her face, especially when she saw a dark figure come from behind the trees and bushes.

Once the figure stepped from out of the dark shadow, Merida smiled softly and lowered her bow.

"Is it really necessary to be sneaking around so late?" Merida said, with her bow completely down to her side.

Hiccup held both hands in the air with a smile across his face as he stepped out of the shadows. " I wasn't _sneaking _around! I was just taking a walk, and out of no where you aimed your arrow at me!"

Merida giggled and ran up to Hiccup to give him a quick hug. Which, he gladly returned her with one. Parting from the hug, they started to walk side-by-side in the forest. There was then a moment silence, as they walked together trying to avoid tripping over any rocks in the darkness.

"Soâ€¦why are you walking out here all alone?" Hiccup said breaking the silence.

Merida's smile slowly withered, and she sighed sadly . " I needed some free time... During the battle, my uncle was killed. And I know, those things usually happen in a warâ€¦but he was killed in such a strange wayâ€¦"

Hiccup gave a quick look at Merida with a worried and uneasy feeling.

"R-Really? What makes you say that?"

_" He would probably feels sorry if I told himâ€¦" _Merida thought to herself. She gave him a look of empathy. Before this past battle, Hiccup was always talking about how selfish his father could be for thinking of using the dragons. Hiccup's whole attitude would turn to anger and frustration whenever the subject about the war would come up. She always reminded him that he really didn't have any control over it, but he would always be so determined.

"Hiccupâ€¦I hope you know I'm not disappointed in you in ANY wayâ€¦I know it wasn't your faultâ€¦" Merida began slowly. Hiccup stopped walking when he noticed Merida suddenly halt. He then felt his stomach turn into a deep pit at what happened next.

A small tear slowly fell down her cheek and as she continued to speak, her voice would crack from a slight sob. " Apparentlyâ€¦my uncle was exiting the Battle, going to check on our injured warriors andâ€¦he saw one of the Vikings snooping aroundâ€¦.I g-guess one thing led to a-another a-andâ€¦ he was left in the forest dead."

Hiccup didn't know exactly how to react. Yet, instinct told him to step closer to Merida to give her a comforting arm around her shoulders.

" At least he died in battle, he'll be remebered as a couragous person. I mean, we Vikings view dying in battle as a big perk."

She smiled sweetly at him when she felt his arms comfortingly wrap around her, and she then rested her head on his shoulder, wrapping her arms around him. "Thank You Hiccupâ€¦" she softly said, causing Hiccup to smile.

As they stood, Hiccup began to think about the earlier events of that day. The war, that Scottish warrior, and of course, what he did to that Scottish warrior beyond the battlefield. His throat became dry as he starting putting 2 and 2 together, thinking over what Merida had just told him. _"...he saw one of the Vikings snooping around..."_

It became clear to him that the Scottish warrior he killed wasâ€¦ Merida's Uncle. A knot formed in his stomach when he thought more about it. Hiccup WAS wearing his viking helmet at the time...could he had been around the Scottish territory when the Scott had appeared? The man could have HE was trouble and was only defending his clan...

_"Oh noâ€¦oh noâ€¦oh noâ€¦" _

He panicked inside, realizing what he had done. His hold around her tightened slightly, and his thoughts began to race.

He then realized he never even told Merida about his father making him create battle plans and strategies for the last battle. Sure, he told her about Stoic not using the dragonsâ€¦but he never even spoke up about his father promoting him.

"_ I need to tell herâ€¦but how can I? I deliberately made a plan that actually helped defeat her kingdom! Not to mentionâ€¦I'm the one who murdered her uncle! She'd probably be so mad, she wouldn't even try to hear me out! But, if i don't tell her...she might find out and then- "_

"Hiccupâ€¦I love youâ€¦" Merida pulled him out of his thoughts with her now calm voice, still resting her head on his shoulders.

"..I-I love you to..."

"And because I love you, I have all my trust in you...but...you wouldn't happen to know anything about my uncle's death would you?"

Silenceâ€¦. Hiccup bit down on his lower lip. A lump formed in his throat when Merida even looked up at him with her big, illuminating eyes. He couldn't even dream of hurting her.

"â€¦.n-noâ€¦" Hiccup said begrudgingly. "I don'tâ€¦."

**Oh Hiccup... hope you made the right choice! But, Lying always back-fires somewhere down the road. **

Especially in this story...

Anyway, I'll try to update soon! We're starting to hit the climax!(That's right, it's going to get worse.)

10. Chapter 10

Hello Again! Here's the new chappie (obviously) and again, I want to thank everyone for the reviews! They really encourage me to continue on!

So, as you all know, I don't own HTTYD or Brave! NEVER WILL! But I do own my shaky OC Isla!

Found You

Sighâ€¦

Hiccup rested his head on his folded arms that laid on a desk. He still couldn't take it in. He couldn't wait for him and Merida to do what they were ready to do. Yet, he's already lied to her. Still hasn't told her many things about the past battle, and if continued to hide his secretsâ€¦she'd be even more heartbroken then him telling her now.

Meanwhile, Merida was looking all around for Hiccup. She held in her

hand her veil. Everything was ready, except wherever the groom was. She was already a little nervous, especially since this was a secret marriage. Merida had managed to find a priest from another clan.

They found a secluded spot in the woods and now their quick and easy marriage was ready.

" Hiccup!" Merida called out, she then noticed the priest's home. It too was secluded in the woods, which made the marriage even easier.

Merida entered into the home and looked all around. It was a pretty small home, what with only one main room, a small hallway, and a smaller room in the back. She crept through the main room, and turned around to face the hallway. She walked even further into the small room, to see a desk and Hiccup leaning over it.

"Hiccup!"

Hiccup jumped up as if she had thrown hot stones at him. He then settle down when he noticed the stern look she was giving him.

"Hiccup, what are you doing? We need to hurry up before someone finds us!"

Hiccup smiled sheepishly and replied " I guess I was just a little nervousâ€¦"

"And you think I'm not?" She said, softening her stern look. Hiccup got up from the chair and desk and turned to her with a smile. She reached out her hand towards Hiccup, inviting him to grab it. Which he did, and as they held hands walking out of the Priest's home, Hiccup thought more and more.

When the priest saw them and gave them a heart-warming smile, Merida thought more and more. As the priest began to speak, Merida and Hiccup looked each other in the eyes.

"My mother wasn't rightâ€¦if Hiccup proposed to me without even bringing up anything about my land , he obviously must care about meâ€¦right? "

Merida thought to herself as she looked into Hiccup's hazel eyes.

" I need to tell herâ€¦but how? Why can't I just tell her?!"

Hiccup thought to himself as he stared in Merida's turquoise eyes that were hidden beneath her viel.

The priest looked over to the both of them. He had asked for Hiccup to say "I Do", but he didn't say a word. The priest expected Merida to then say something, but she didn't say anything either. They only stared into each other's eyes.

"Ahemâ€¦ Sir, there just two little wordsâ€¦" The priest said giving Hiccup a nudge. He jolted a bit and returned his gaze back to the priest in a daze.

" Two wordsâ€¦that's all I'm askingâ€¦" the priest said with a look of impatience. He sternly looked at the young man, and waited for him to just say the two words.

Hiccup smiled awkwardly and returned his look to Merida. His palms were getting sweaty and he felt his throat become dry. He needed to tell her before he said those two words. He just wasn't brave enough to tell her.

" Hiccup? What's wrong?" Merida mouthed. He looked a little shaky and as if he was ready to faint. She could tell how nervous he was and just like him, she was a nervous wreck too. She didn't know what would happen after she says the two words, all she knew was bad things were most likely to occur.

After a sigh, Hiccup slowly said " I do"

Implying

"Merida! May I come in?" A young girl said through the princess' bedroom door, holding a plate full of Merida's breakfast. This was her first day in being a maidservant like her mother, and she was already nervous. Hoping she wouldn't be as klutzy as usual and upset the young princess.

"Merriidaaaâ€¦" The young maid called softly through the door. She knocked softly on the door and waited even longer. After a period of time, the young maid decided to slowly open the door and peep inside the room.

"Merriidaaaâ€¦" The young maid turned her attention towards the back of the bedroom at Merida's bed. She could see her wild, untamable red hair poking out from under the covers. Yet, something was strange. Sure she saw Merida's form under the large covers, but there was also another large bulge form next to Merida's. Not to mention Merida's clothing and possibly someone else' seemed carelessly tossed around the floor.

"Merida?" The maid's curiosity overtook her as she walked over to Merida's desk that sat next to her bed and placed the plate of food on it. Once the food sat perfectly on the desk, the maid turned her attention back to Merida's sleeping form.

"Meridaâ€¦ your mother asks for you to wake upâ€¦._Merida_â€¦" the maid cooed softly, trying to awaken the princess. She then softly started to shake Merida to try to awaken her.

Merida stirred and groaned, only to turn her whole body away from facing the maid.

"Merida, your mother- _GASP_!" The maid gasped sharply when she noticed an unknown male sleeping right next to her, stirring as well. The maid's eyes widened and she only stood there.

The maid put a hand over her mouth and stepped away from the bed. Especially when Merida and the stranger suddenly shot up from lying down, wide-eyed and staring at her. There was a moment of silence and the maid began to feel anxious.

She quickly turned around and was ready to leave, but Merida quickly

shrieked " WAIT! Isla, don't leave yet!"

Isla started to feel scared and turned around to see Merida pouncing out of bed and grabbing onto her shoulders.

"I-I'm sorry! I-I should've waited!" Isla panicked.

Merida only held Isla tighter and plead " Promise me you won't tell anyone! I can't let my parents find out he was here! EVER!"

"I-I Promise! I won't tell a soul!" Isla replied hastily and exhaled in relief when Merida let go of her shoulders. Her attention then went back to the bare stranger who hastily grabbed some of the few clothes of the floor and through them on himself, which caused her to blush .

"â€¦ Who is that, bye the way?"

Isla whispered to Merida. Merida was a little hesitant, but even if Isla wanted to or not, she was in the secret now. So no use hiding.

" I know this might sound badâ€¦butâ€¦he's a Viking."

Merida whispered back.

"WHAT!" Isla yelped, only to receive a stern glare from Merida_. " S-sorryâ€¦I just thought we were suppose to hate the Vikingsâ€¦.Did you twoâ€¦wellâ€¦you knowâ€¦"_

Merida's face received a deep blush, knowing what she implied. She smiled slightly and nodded. _ " ..we even secretly married yesterdayâ€¦"_

KNOCK KNOCK

"MERIDA! Are you awake yet?!" yelled another maid from behind the door. Merida gasped, and ran over to Hiccup and muttered " Hurry Hiccup! More maids are showing up!"

Giving him a quick peck on the cheek, she started to push him over to her window. He gave a loud whistle out the window, and soon Toothless whooshed over to hover by the window.

All of this kept Isla silent, wondering_â€¦"What did I get myself into?" _

Celebration

Music was being played, all the best food was being served, and there was cheer and mirth everywhere. All the Vikings were gladly feasting and enjoying their selves. After successfully winning the last battle, the Vikings decided they needed to celebrate in the Main Hall. Not to mention congratulate Stoic's only son for not only giving them such a successfully plan, but for even defeating a Scott as well.

"Son! How are you enjoying the party?" Stoic said as he sat next to Hiccup.

Yet, Hiccup didn't reply back. He kept his eyes fixed on the party in front of him, but all he could really think about was his Merida . The both of them sat at a long table in the very front of the main room. Apparently, Stoic wanted everyone to be able to see his praise-worthy son during the party.

After a moment of silence, Stoic looked down at his son to see him in a dazed state. He simply laughed and patted his son on the shoulder.

" I guess that's one thing we have in common! We never seem to listen."

"Wha- oh uhâ€¦sorry dad. I was just thinking." Hiccup said awkwardly, being pulled from his daze. But afterwards, there was only an awkward silence hovering over them. Stoic starting to chomp on some mutton, and Hiccup simply sitting down awkwardly next to his father.

After a long period of silence, Stoic decided to try a conversation with his son again.

"Soâ€¦ do you want to go with us to see King Fergus again?"

Silence

"â€¦waitâ€¦ Again? But I thought-"

" Fergus is a very enthusiastic man. I respect him on thatâ€¦.he wants to continue the battle instead of surrender."

"soâ€¦ the war is STILL going on?" Hiccup looked up at Stoic confusedly.

"Yesâ€¦ and it's getting worse as a matter of fact. We really shouldn't be having this party, for all we know they might ambush us at any random time!"

"â€¦I don't think they'dâ€¦.would they?" Hiccup never thought someone could be so determined in a war. But like his father said_, 'those things happen in a war'. _

"They just mightâ€¦but if they do, we'd just do the same thing. _Only a lot worse_." Stoic said, finishing off with a somewhat angry chew on his mutton. It made Hiccup cringe to see how his father ripped the meat of the poor mutton.

There was another awkward silence as the two of them sat at the table, watching the other villagers enjoy themselves. Hiccup looked at all of the Vikings , but one of them caught his eye. It was Snoutlout standing by a wall, away from some of the other Vikings . And for some reason, he had been giving Hiccup this envious glare all night.

_"I wonder what his problem isâ€¦" _Hiccup thought to himself, trying to avoid the glare.

Do any of you know what Isla was implying? I'm sure, if your a perv or not, you know what :3

Plus , their married now! (A/N: If any of you are histroy freaks and question the marriage. Here ya go : Since this takes place in the 10th century of Scotland, Merida's most likely Christian, hence the Priest. Even though Hiccup's Norse, Norse marriages invovled the family, which the two are trying to avoid... so they married using a Priest. I'm sure Hiccup would be okay with that since most Norse accepted the Christian God.)

Anyway, Hiccup still hasn't told Merrida the truth... will she find out? And how will she react?!

And what's up with Snoutlout...you'll find out in the next chapter!

11. Chapter 11

Hello again! Time for some more plot holes to be filled up! Last chapter may have seemed simple, but there was actually alot that happened between them. (I love to confuse)

So, this chapter is going to be the fillers between last chapter's drabbles. Hope you can figure out where to put them! It's not too hard...I promise.

Anyway, you know that I don't own HTTYD or BRAVE, but it's a disclaimer so...yes.

Trying

Ummâ€¦ could you give us a minute?" The priest only groaned as his reply and with a wave of his hands he said " Sure why notâ€¦just remember I'm not getting any youngerâ€¦" The priest then turned around and walked over to his home to give the couple their privacy.

Merida looked at Hiccup with a raised eyebrow in confusion. Right after she said " I do" and the Priest was ready to say " you may kiss the bride", Hiccup suddenly outburst for the priest to stop.

" Look hiccup, you've been acting weird all day! Are you sure you want to do this?â€¦and tell me the truth!"

"No, I do! Butâ€¦" Hiccup exhaled deeply and started to feel knots forming in his stomach. His eyes were darting in all directions. He just couldn't do it. He needed to tell her and tell her before he had them stuck together.

"Merida I have to tell you somethingâ€¦I-I..." He was trying he really was...but how could he?

"...you did what?"

"I...I-I did itâ€¦"

"Did what?...What happened Hiccup?" Merida said while starting to entiwst her hands with his, hoping to calm him down a bit. He looked so nervous, he couldn't even say what he wanted to tell her. In a way, she was trying to calm herself down, because her nervousness was starting to slowly increase.

Yet, it seemed to only make Hiccup's heart race even more. He then suddenly started to ramble. "It was an accidentâ€¦I swear it wasâ€¦we weren't suppose to winâ€¦and I shouldn't have been wandering around the forest a-and I-I... H-He just popped out of no where a-and-"

Merida hastily snatched her hands away from Hiccup's, and her face showed nothing but a dissaponited scowl.

"What are you saying Hiccup?!" she had a theory in the back of her head where he was going with this. But she didn't even want to consider it. She didn't want that theory to be true.

" I was the b-battle strategist in the war andâ€¦I-I'm t-the one w-who killed Sir Duncanâ€¦"

The tenison settled, and all Merida could do was stare at Hiccup with this shocked expression. She then rose her hand in the air, and with a quick move, she slapped him across the face as strong as she could. Biting hard on her lip, she felt her eyes watering...

Hiccup only stared at the ground remoserfully, trying to avoid the disaponited expression on her face.

Yet, once he saw Merida's viel fall to the ground harshly, his attention went back to her. Only then, she was running away as fast as she could.

First Meeting?

Angus trotted as fast as he could, what with Merida angrily calling for him to go even faster. She sniffed a few times, and wiped a few tears from her cheeks. She felt so humiliated, betrayed and angry. She was happy Angus was there to quickly get her away.

Suddenly, a flash of black startled Angus, throwing him to a fit.

" Angus! Calm down! Just keep running!" Merida said as she stroked his neck, hoping to calm him down. Thankfully he did, and Angus followed suit and continued to run. Picking back on speed, Merida carefully reached onto her side bag, pulling an arrow and her faithful bow. She readied it and was prepared to aim at whatever startled her horse.

WHOOSH

The flash of black returned suddenly. Causing Angus to whinny and stop dead in his tracks, throwing Merida off his back and a few feet away into the dirt.

"Merida!" Hiccup yelled. Toothless flew down to the ground, and Hiccup quickly jumped off his back and ran towards Merida. He got somewhat close to her, but carefully kept somewhat of a distance.

He slowly lowered himself to the ground on his knees and reached his hand out slowly towards her.

"Meridaâ€¦I'm sorry if Toothless startled Angusâ€¦"

His voice trailed off cautiously when Merida began to raise herself up from the ground. Her wild, untamed hair completely covered her face, but Hiccup had a good feeling a happy look wasn't on it.

He then decided to edge somewhat closer to the maiden, but she quickly snapped her head towards him with a look of pure, livid anger.

"Stay Away from me!" Merida screeched at him.

"Mer-"

"No, I don't want to hear anything you have to say!" She turned her face away from his and hastily pulled herself up from the ground. Once she was on her feet, she stomped over to her frightened horse, continuing to keep her attention away from Hiccup's

"Wait!" Merida instantly turned her face behind her when she felt Hiccup grasp her wrist.

" Will you at least _try_to listen to me? You won't even give me a chance to explain!" Hiccup retorted.

Merida only snatched her wrist away from Hiccup's hold, and snapped " Why should I?! How can I trust _ANYTHING _that you say?! My mother was right! I should've never tursted you! You could have been using me as some ploy for the battle ! "

"Ugh, I would never do that! And I know, It was wrong for me to lie. But, can't you at least be thankful I told you before we were officially married?!"

" _Thankful_? I would've been _thankful _if you had told me the truth when I asked you to! I told you I loved and trusted you! I asked if you knew anything, ANYHTING about my uncle's death. _But what did you tell me_?!"

"You don't-"

"WHAT DID YOU TELL ME!"

"I SAID NO! OKAY! I get it! But I truthfully didn't mean to hurt you!" Merida only responded my folding up her armas and turning her back to him. He only groaned and ran over in front of her.

"You don't understand, I lied so I _wouldn't _hurt you! How could I tell you the truth?!_" _

Merida didn't reply again, only turning her back to him and trying to keep herself from crying in any way. She didn't want to see or talk to him, but it looked like he wasn't going to leave her alone.

"Meridaâ€¦I'm sorry. I really amâ€¦"She didn't respond. Only kept silent.

" Merida!" Hiccup groaned again, hoping for a response. She only ignored him. so, he had no choice but to leave. He started to walk back towards Toothless who stared at him, titling his head. As he walked over to his dragon, he realized Toothless was sitting by some

overly large and oddly familiar boulders.

"...what do you know, this is where we first meet..." Hiccup looked back at Merida who had walked over to her horse. _" ...but this isn't going to be where we last talked..."_ He knew she was mad, but there was no way he was going to give up on her.

Turn Away

Merida sat at the coast. It was just too cold that night to go in the water with Nessie, but she could still visit him every now and then. She smiled softly when she noticed Nessie poke his head out of the water and stare at her.

Merida's smile slowly turned into a frown when she remeberd how close his lake was to the battelfield. _" I feel so sorry for Nessie...the war was so close to him...I just hope he isn't even more terrified of humans now..."_

Merida looked at the water and how still and peacful it looked. How the moon and stars made the water glow in the dark. A sudden brisk wind made Merida shutter slighty, making her tug on her cloack to cover herself up. She wanted to go into the water and play with her beloved Nessie, but was afraid she'd get too cold and possible get some type of frostbite.

Nessie swooned in closer to the coast to get a closer look at the young maiden who sat on the ground in the dark shadows. Nessie then made this sudden purring like noise to gain Merida's attention. Despite Nessie was a sea monster, he could still sense Merida's saddened expression.

Nessie poked his long neck from out of the lake and reached it out towards the coast. He swam closer and closer, until finally his bright eyes was mere inches away from Merida's form on the coast.

Nessie made the noise again, nodding his head in Merida's face, trying to gain her attention and cheer her up. Merida sighed and looked up at Nessie with a smile.

" You little sweetheart..." she put her hand to Nessie's nose and softly petted him.

SCREECH

Merida and Nessie quickly raised their attention behind them to see a Night Fury cautiously looking at the Lochness Monster, flappng his wings as he scurried into the forest. Tumbiling off the dragon's back was the person Merida didn't want to see...EVER. She frowned and turned her head towards Nessie, who was starting to swim backwards into the lake.

Merida sighed, and watched as Nessie shyfully swam back into the water, only peeping his head out at the person walking towards Merida.

It was so quiet that night, all you could hear was the water moving in the lake and the footsteps moving closer to Merida. Yet, Merida kept her attention away from the person approaching.

"why won't Hiccup just leave me alone..." Merida thought to herself keeping her hood over her head, and keeping her face straight ahead.

He decieded to keep somewhat of a distance, but still sat down next to Merida.

There was still a silence. Hiccup turned his head towards Merida who avoided his look. _"Why won't she get I just can't leave her alone?"_He then exhaled and looked down at the book in his hands.

Just as he turned away, Merida slowly turned her attention to Hiccup. How the moon also shined on him, making the blank look he had visible. Suddenly, he placed the book in his hands over to her side, while keeping his face away from looking at her's.

Merida looked at him and then down at the opened book. On the page he had shown was a picture of her and underneath it was a note...

Hiccup turned his head to Merida's, just in time to feel her pounce on him and hug him as tight as she could. Hiccup was taken aback, but hugged her back promptly.

"I forgive you..." she whispered.

**I LIED! I'm such a hypocrite...teehee. Plus, I DIDN'T FORGET NESSIE! Nessie is, in a way, Merida's friend, Just like Toothless is to Hiccup. **

All of these drables were based off of pics too, you should see them! Made by the same person on Deviant Art(the link is in my profile)

Anyway, all of this happened between the interrupted wedding and when they meet Isla. You can infer they met up with the Priest again...who probably was a little annoyed to see those too again, lol.

Next chapter, the second Battle will be approaching and like I said before, Snoutlout is going to be acting differently.

12. Chapter 12

Well... here we go. The Next Battle is soon approaching and yet again, trouble's about to blow up. So, you know the disclaimer, I don't own Brave or HTTYD or any of their characters. I still don't and doubt I ever will.

Anyway, off with chapter 12!

Paranoia

"Well, Well, Well, someone was late for the meeting again."

Hiccup stopped dead in his tracks when he heard the voice of his irritating cousin, Snoutlout, speak up. Poor Toothless was dead

tired, and the moment they hit Berk, the dragon swooped over to Hiccup's rooftop ready to take a long nap. So now, he was on his way to the meeting he knew he was late.

"Ughâ€¦what do you want Snoutlout?" Hiccup groaned turning to his left to see Snoutlout leaning against a random tree.

He had his usual smirk spread across his face and had his arms crossed and chest high. Hiccup didn't know what was up with Snoutlout, but had a good feeling he was ready to explain.

" Well, I just was wondering if you could explain to me why you didn't come to the meeting today."

"I uhâ€¦forgot what time it wasâ€¦"

"Pfft, _that's a good excuse.." _Snoutlout said in tasteless sarcasm. That smirk he had was starting to turn into a scowl and he began to walk closer up to Hiccup. Kind of in a threatening way.

" If you ask me, I think you knew exactly what tine the meeting was. You were just doing something else.. Something, you probably don't want anyone to know about."

"Look Snoutlout, there's no need to start conspiracies or-"

" Oh I'm not starting a conspiracy, this'll be just between you and me."

Hiccup didn't want to admit it, but he was getting nervous. Especially when Snoutlout was starting to kind of walk around him in such an interrogating way.

" Snoutlout, whatever your thinking, just throw it away. There's no need for you tp be so paranoid, I'm not-"

"Paranoid?! Well, I don't know hoe you may feel , but I'm trying to make sure my whole village is safe and not under harm! You call yourself some _'war hero_', but you're NEVER here!"

" Oh don't tell me your jealous!" Hiccup retorted. Snoutlout was know to be a braggart, but when the light was taken away from him, he'd turn into the most depressed and angry guy.

"NO! I'm not jealous! Why would I be jealous of you? I'm stronger than you and better than you in practically everything! The only thing your good at is flying those stupid lizards!"

Hiccup only rolled his eyes and turned around to walk away. " I don't have time for your rants Snoutlout!"

Suddenly, he felt the book he had in his left hand being quickly snatched away. Hiccup's heart jumped, and he turned around to see Snoutlout holding his book.

" HEY! Give me that back!" Hiccup lunged towards Snoutlout and tried to get his book back.

"What's wrong, got your secrets in your little diary?" Snoutlout jeered as he used one hand to hold Hiccup back and the other to raise

the book out of Hiccup's reach. Hiccup struggled but failed miserably due to Snoutlout's strength.

Hiccup panicked and started to ramble on. " Okay I admit it, I purposely missed meetings! But only because they bore me!"

" you can do better than that." Snoutlout said. He then pushed Hiccup to the ground and began to run as fast as he could holding Hiccup's book. He flipped through the pages as he ran, despite Hiccup's catching up.

" I know he has something secretive in here!"

Snoutlout thought to himself as he flipped through the pages. He found random sketches, mappings and other random things. Until finally he found a sketch that defiantly caught his eye. He looked hard at the drawing, realizing he knew what the sketch was.

Then he noticed a note written on the side of the page. Snoutlout tried to read it, but it defiantly sounded too soft and romantic for him. _"Wait a minute! .Meridaâ€¦Meridaâ€¦I know that name from somewhereâ€¦" _

"HA!" Hiccup yelped as he yanked the notebook right out of Snoutlout's hand. He had just been standing there, so Hiccup figured he had won. That is, until Snoutlout looked up at him and had this smug grin on his face.

" She's the Princess of DunBrochâ€¦ oh you're dead meat Hiccupâ€¦"

Intruder

"Ughâ€¦" Merida groaned after her mother had finished adjusting her corset.

"Look Merida, I know you hate these things, but you still need to look a little presentable."

"Why? It's just the lords from the other clans! I've seen them before many timesâ€¦"

"I know-I know, but stillâ€¦ this is a meeting of importance. You said you wanted to go, and you should be happy I let you out of your room to join in this meeting."

Merida groaned again. She did want to see what her father and the lords from the other clans were always discussing. Tonight, they were going to discuss the battle she assumed, and she desperately wanted to attend. Merida wanted to know what they were planningâ€¦mostly her father.

Fergus was far from happy ever since the last battle between the Vikings. Merida actually felt a little worried with what Fergus was going to do.

Plus, he still felt uneasy with Merida leaving the castle. Ever since he saw Hiccup, he's had it in for the Vikings of Berk, hoping to punish them for _"deceiving his daughter" _. For the first time, Elinor was more understanding than Fergus! Even letting her off

complete banishment in her room.

"There! Now you're readyâ€¦" Elinor said, completing the horrendous task in pulling all of Merida's hair under her headdress. Suddenly, there was a knock to Merida's door. Elinor and Merida swiftly turned to see Isla standing at Merida's bedroom door.

"Your grace! King Fergus is in the Council hall and wants to speak to you immediately!" Unlike Isla's usual soft voice, it was full of panic.

"What's wrong? Did he tell you?" Elinor said approaching the anxious girl.

" I'm sorry. He didn't tell me exactly. Only that he really needs to talk to you though... As well as Princess Merida"

"Thank you dear. Merida, come on." Elinor said walking out of Merida's room in a haste. Merida followed her but looked at Isla in worry. Isla only shot her back a look of anxiety.

As they left Merida's room and were headed towards the Council Hall, Merida began to whisper to Isla.

_" What happened?! " _

"It was a Viking! I think he was flying on a dragon, but the dragon fell and landed in a pond by some guards! At least that's what I heardâ€¦I'm not sure who it was or why their here."

The three was soon approaching the Council Hall and could hear the voice of Fergus booming down the halls.

"YOU CAME TO SEE HER DIDN'T YOU!"

Merida's heart dropped and felt her stomach twist and turn. She knew who this Viking was, and without anyone's consent, she ran quickly towards the council hall's doors.

Disbelief

" Meridaâ€¦ have you been sneaking out of your room to see this boy?" Fergus said menacingly.

Merida only kept silent, she wanted to speak but didn't know what to say.

" ANSWER YOUR FATHER!" Elinor yelled standing next to Fergus with her arms on her hips and a look of pure anger.

" I DID!" Merida snapped back at her mother. Elinor only held her scowl. She wasn't surprised. How rebellious her daughter was and how she hardly listened. The only thing she was surprised with was how straightforward she was being.

Fergus on the other hand, was completely surprised. Not only did she snap at her mother, but she completely ignored his commands to avoid this young Viking. Not to mention she careless admitted to disobeying her father.

Merida looked at the young Viking who was drenched wet and saw how dejected he looked. How he looked at her with sorrow in his eyes and how he was being roughly held by his wrists.

" Meridaâ€¦ how could you deliberately disobey me?" Fergus said with discontent.

" But father, he's not what you think! He's not like the stereotypical Vikings you've meet and known!"

" Meridaâ€¦do you even know who he is?! The last talk I had with Stoic the Vast, he continuously boasted about his son! _' Hiccup did the plans', ' Hiccup helped us win' _, not to mention that boy MURDERED ONE OF US!" Fergus snapped his head at Hiccup and began to point at Hiccup angrily. "THAT BOY IS NOT WHO YOU THINK HE IS!"

" I KNOW WHAT HE DID! But we all make mistakes! I forgave him and-"

"Forgave him?! He killed your very uncle, and left him to die in the forest! Not even trying to apologize to us!" Fergus continued to scowl at Merida who continued to look back at him and her mother in disbelief.

After a short moment of silence full of tension, Fergus looked towards Hiccup and his men that held Hiccup back.

"Take him to the dungeon. We'll see how Stoic reacts to his only son being captured by his enemy."

"WHAT! NO!YOU CAN'T DO THAT!" Merida yelled as she ran up to her father glaring up at him.

"Merida, go to your room now." Elinor hissed staring at her daughter. Now Merida was crossing the line by yelling back at her father with such disrespect.

"NO! LET HIM GO!" Merida yelled again, but Fergus ignored his daughter's pleas and waved off for the guards to take Hiccup away.

"Merida just go." Hiccup muttered as he was being roughly pulled by the guards.

"DON'T TALK TO MY DAUGHTER!" Fergus barked as he hastily grabbed on to Hiccup's chin, forcing him to look him in the eyes. Hiccup admittedly was scared, especially when looking into Fergus' stone cold eyes.

"LEAVE HIM ALONE!" Merida shrieked , ready to charge at her father, only to be held back by Elinor and a remorseful Isla. In disbelief, all Merida could do was watch as Hiccup was being taken to the dungeon. All the chaos had suddenly stopped, and the only ones in the room was Fergus, Elinor, Isla, and the very upset Merida.

Fergus slowly turned to Merida and saw the upset expression upon her face.

"Meridaâ€¦this is for your own good."

Merida didn't reply. She just yanked herself away from Elinor and Isla, and quickly ran away and out of the room. Fergus was willing to follow her, but thought that she probably needed time for herself.

Rescue (Part 1)

"UFF!" Hiccup groaned when he felt the cold, dark floor hit his face after being roughly thrown into the dungeon cell. Hiccup turned his head towards the guards who turned from him and slammed the door shut. He got up to his feet and ran over to the door. He banged on the door and tried his best to pry it open, but to no avail.

He only snarled at himself in irritation, and out of anger, kicked the door as hard as he could. Which of course, shot pain through his toes., making him only get angrier.

"UGH! Why haven't I fixed Toothless' tail yet?!" Hiccup angrily said to himself as he kicked against the cold, stone wall of his jail cell. He never fixed Toothless' prosthetic tail after he first met Merida, and because of that, he's stuck in the DunBroch prison, Toothless is lost in the forest and unable to fly away, and Merida is most likely in the most trouble she's ever been in.

He knew time was short, and he had to go forewarn Merida. Right after Snoutlout found out about Merida, Hiccup had to try his best to make Soutlout think him and Merida weren't actually an item.

FlashBack

" I'm serious! I-I uh just doodled her because I wanted to recognized her." Hiccup sheepishly said, trying to keep his poker face going. Snoutlout only snorted and replied " Oh really? What for?"

"A u-uh...um... A PLAN! We could u-uh y-you know...um hold her hostage i-in case our last battle goes wrong..."

"what like...hold her hostage or something?" Snoutlout said intrigued. He never thought Hiccup had the guts to think of a plan like that...which he truthfully hadn't.

"uh...sure. Like a hostage plan...now can I have my book back." Hiccup pleaded as he tried to grab his notebook that Snoutlout continued to snatch from him.

"I don't know... I feel like your just lying to me."

"I'm not...I'm truthfully not."

"you don't care about this princess in any way?"

_"...no."_

_"so you wouldn't care if we ran over to Dunbroch tomorrow, kidnapped her, and held her hostage." _

"WAIT! I only meant for this plan to be a plan-b kind of thing!" Hiccup spat, noticing Snoutlout's smirk returning.

_"Why?! That's a brilliant plan Hiccup!" A familiar voice mentioned behind Hiccup. The young viking cringed when he turned around to see Stoic looking thoughtfully at him. _

_"Yeah Hiccup...It is." Snoutlout teased while still holding his smirk. _

"N-no Dad, this i-isn't nesscasary I-"

"Nonsense! this'll be a great way to win over Fergus."

Flashback Over

"How could I be so stupidâ€¦" Hiccup groaned to himself. Now sitting on the cold floor, he looked upwards at a high window close to the roof that brought in a draft and shined a little light from the dark sky's moon and stars.

CREAK CREAK

Hiccup looked over towards the door to see the jail's door handle being moved. Hiccup got to his feet and braced himself for whatever was about to come into his cell. Once the the door was slightly ajar, Hiccup could see the person's shadow coming in the dark cell.

The figure was extremely petite and looked as if it had two, long pigtails. And once the person popped her head into the cell, Hiccup was relieved as well as surprised.

"Isla?"

Now you know why Snoutlout was being so wierd. He's not as dumb as he looks. Isn't it funny how Stoic just appears out of nowhere sometimes? Maybe not for Hiccup, but for plot development it is. NOW you can say we hit the climax(in a way)

The battle is in a few days, and both sides of the war decided to play dirty. But the question is, where did Merida run off to? How will Stoic react when he gets the word Hiccup is captured by his enemy?

All will soon be answered in the next chapter...I promise.

13. Chapter 13

**Oh this chapter was fun to write. This might be my most actony/adventery chapter! Anyways, you know the disclamier! I don't own BRAVE or HTTYD or any of their charcetrs! **

Rescue (Part 2)

Two guards were walking over to their post that night. Their post was the west side of the castle, which surrounded the dungeon. The king wanted to make sure someone was guarding the dungeon that the intruder was kept in.

CREAK CREAK

One of the guards was staring over to the left side of the dungeon where a strange noise had came from. He thought he could see a few figures , as if someone was snooping around them. He then elbowed his partner and signaled him to stop any movement. The two froze in place, staring off towards the dungeon and it's gates.

" I think I heard something over there!"

a guard whispered to his partner.

"what did it sound like?"

The other guard whispered back, trying to locate wherever his partner was squinting at. The two men held the weapons tightly and stood still, watching the dungeon's outer walls.

"Oh! I see someoneâ€¦ and it looks likeâ€¦"

The two squinted even harder and finally were able to make out the figures that stood by the dungeon's door . One being a small girl with a key in her hand and the other a slightly taller boy. Then, they suddenly realized that the girl was using the key to unlock shackles that held on to the other's hands.

" HE'S ESCAPING!" One guard yelled, holding his weapon high, and charging at the two.

The prisoner and his accomplice shot their heads up at them and quickly darted away from the dungeon.

" The signal! Tell the other guards the Viking escaped!" The guard commanded to the other guard. His partner nodded and followed his orders while the other chased the escapee.

The escapee cursed to himself because of the their surroundings. The dungeon was secluded from the woods, and sat in a wide and open field. Yet, if they could run a little more, they would reach the dark woods that were at the end of the field and could get away easier.

The accomplice was starting to lose her breath, and felt her running speed decrease.

"I'm a-afraid *gasp*I- I can't go any f-further, Hiccup" Isla said, holding on to her side that was starting to burn.

" THERE THEY ARE!" yelled a few loud voices. Hiccup and Isla panicked when they realized more guards where chasing them and soon, arrows where soaring through the air. They were running through the grassy plain and were easy targets.

"I-I *gasp* can't *gasp* go any furtherâ€¦" Isla said , her heart was racing, and her side was burning more as she ran. She knew she couldn't run any faster and was only getting slower.

"GAH!" Isla shirked in agony when she felt an arrow slice the side of her leg, tearing her dress and cutting deep into her skin. She immediately fell to the ground, holding her cut leg as tight as she could.

"ISLA!" Hiccup cam to a halt, despite the guards gaining closer to them.

"I'll Be fine! I'll just tell them y-you m-made me get you o-out of the dungeon!"

"But-"

"I'LL BE FINE! GO BEFORE THEY CATCH YOU!" Isla spat, which actually surprised Hiccup. He was hesitant to just leave her there, but what help could he give her if he was locked up again?

"Thanks Islaâ€¦ You didn't have to risk yourself to help me escapeâ€¦" Hiccup said.

"Y-yourâ€¦ Your welcomeâ€¦I guess the two of you inspire meâ€¦ " Isla said softly. An arrow shot right past Hiccup, signaling him to start running again.

Rescue(Part 3)

Merida was somewhat speed-walking through the forest. After giving herself some time to think, She realized she needed to go back to the castle and think of a way to rescue Hiccup.

She just couldn't believe what her father had done. He even considered using Hiccup as a sort of ransom for the war. Merida wiped a few tears from her cheek and continued to speedily walk through the dark forest.

As she was walking, she felt a creeping feeling. As if she were being watched. What's worst is she didn't have her bow and arrow with her. She just rushed out the castle. Which only made her feel even more helpless.

She quickened her pace through the forest, but the feeling only increased as she heard leaves and sticks snapping around her. She changed her pace to running and only felt her fear was rising.

Merida started to hear a deep growl from behind her, which soon turned into ferocious roar.

She shrieked in realizing some type of beast was chasing her and tried to run even faster. Yet, right in the front of her from behind a few bushes, jumped out a large beast.

With sharp teeth and claws, the grizzly stood on his hind legs and roared angrily at Merida. Merida gasped sharply and quickly ran in the opposite direction. She ran as fast as she could, hearing the bear's roars from behind her.

"GAAH!"

Merida shrieked when she felt the bear slash her back with his claws. She painfully fell to the ground and turned to see the bear now growling and walking towards her slowly.

Merida froze in place as the bear menacingly walked closer to Merida and was completely standing over her . Merida's heart was racing and

she felt her body shaking as the bear slowly revealed his sharp teeth.

The bear roared loudly into Merida's face, causing Merida to scream at the top of her lungs. Merida turned her face away from the bear that continued to roar into her ear.

The bear's roaring came to a stop when a sudden ball of fire swooped over the bears head. The bear and Merida looked up to see a dragon flying high above, and atop of the dragon was Hiccup.

The bear stood up on his hind legs and rose his paws in the air, ready to take a swipe at the dragon that glided ahead.

" Alright budâ€¦aim carefully, Merida's down there." Hiccup mumbled to Toothless. Toothless looked directly at the bear and slowly opened his mouth to shoot another fireball at the bear.

Merida looked up at Toothless who was flying in a almost a 90Â° angle and forming a fireball. Finally, Toothless shot the fire towards the bear which, knocked him away from Merida and straight into a nearby tree.

Merida jumped to her feet and stepped away from the ground as far as she could, feeling her body shake all over. So shaky, Merida felt her head becoming light-headed and her vision started to get blurry. Her arms started to feel numb. Suddenly, she felt her legs go out, and fell directly to the ground.

"MERIDA!"

Last Straw

"Fergus Will payâ€¦" Stoic's booming and threatening voiced muttered in anger. Him and a few of his men were rampaging through the woods headed for the castle of DunBroch.

It was pitch black outside, despite the foggy moon and the few torches the Vikings were carrying high in the air. Leading the Vikings was a nerve wrecked messenger, who wished he hadn't agreed to send the message from the Scottish King to barbaric Viking Chief.

He didn't know what the message said, but judging by the context words said and Stoic's sudden anger, he had a feeling it had to do with one of their own.

Now he was being forced to quietly lead the Vikings into the DunBroch kingdom so they could save their imprisoned clan member. As he was roughly shoved down the rocky and dark forest, he couldn't help but overhear the Chief and 2nd-in-command leader speaking.

"I'm just sayingâ€¦ something is odd about this. Why would Hiccup be around the castle at such a late hour all alone?" Spitelout, the 2nd-in-command, mumbled to Stoic.

" Look, all I care about is rescuing my son and teaching that Scott a lesson." Stoic gritted through his teeth. He then nudged the messenger on the back roughly, almost knocking him to the ground. " Hurry it up! We need to get my son ASAP!" Stoic barked at the messenger.

"Stoicâ€¦I'm probably not suppose to tell youâ€¦but yesterday, I overheard my son saying something about Hiccupâ€¦.something you wouldn't like."

Stoic only continued to stomp behind the messenger, showing no emotion to whatever Spitelout was blabbering about.

"Oh reallyâ€¦.do tell." Stoic grumbled as he held on to his axe feeling more and more livid as they continued walking through the dark woods.

"Snoutlout was talking to that Astrid girlâ€¦asking bizarre questions involving aâ€¦Princess."

"Princess?! You mean the clever plan in thought of?" Stoic said proud fully.

" Noâ€¦.I'm not saying what I heard is true butâ€¦ I think I know why Hiccup was at the castle earlier this afternoonâ€¦"

ROAR

The men stopped in their tracks. Holding their torches high in the air so they could see theur surroundings.

"What was that?" a random Viking said, holding his weapon tightly.

ROAR

The loud roar was heard again, and after hearing the roar clearly, Stoic automatically knew where it came from.

"A GIRZZLY! Men, keep your weapons High and-"

Stoic was cut off when a sudden loud booming noise was heard. Along with the boom was a bright orb of light, being rocketed into a section far away in the woods from where they stood.

"NIGHT FURY!" Another random Viking bellowed, suddenly running to take for cover. The other men followed suit, except for Stoic. Where there was a Night Fury, his son mustn't have been far.

"NO! My son might be on that dragon! Let's keep going!" Stoic began to charge further into the woods where the sound of the grizzly was being heard again.

Suddenly, another spark of light flashed past the sky, followed by the grizzly's final roar.

"STOIC! WAIT FOR US!" Spitelout yelled, trying to catch up to the charging chief. It was way too dark to keep up, and as they ran, the torches' lights were dimming.

Stoic was way to far ahead of his men, he dashed past trees and rocks. Especially when he heard a very familiar voice scream.

The scream wasn't clear, but it was defiantly close. Stoic knew he was about to finally meet up to his son. He finally made it to a row

of thick trees that circled around a clearing. He stopped in his tracks when he noticed a large grizzly lying by a tree. He walked over to the bear to see it was long gone.

Suddenly, Stoic could over hear his son speaking in a panicky voice. Curiously, Stoic peeped from behind the tree the bear lied by.

It was still dark, but he could make out the large shape of Toothless and the lanky shape of Hiccupâ€¦who had his knees to the ground and was holding someone else protectfully?

"Merida! Can you hear me?!" Hiccup said as he slowly shook the person's limp body.

_"Merida?â€¦Noâ€¦It can't beâ€¦" _Stoic thought to himself, slowly approaching from behind the tree to get a better look. Each step he took, his

Toothless somewhat mimicked Hiccup as he looked over Hiccup and down at the person. The dragon then began to fierce fully sniff the air. His ears shot up, and the scent became stronger.

"What's wrong bud?" Hiccup stuttered. The last thing he wanted was something else dangerous to appear. Suddenly, Toothless lowered his neck to Merida and began to sniff her. Hiccup watched curiously as toothless sniffed her more and more.

" Bud, come one" Hiccup irritated got between the sniffing dragon and held Merida in his arms , looking at her to see any signs as of why she fainted. Suddenly, he felt something moist in his hands as he was holding her.

He curiously slipped one of the hands he was using to hold Merida, and looked at what was on his hands. Only to see some red smearing his hands.

"Oh noâ€¦" Hiccup quickly lifted Merida's limp body up, to see a gash on her back. The back of her dress was torn and blood was seeping through. He began to panic and called her name out louder.

"Merida! MERIDA! SAY SOMETHING!"

Stoic didn't even pay attention to his men that finally caught up with him. Spitelout, utterly confused and out of breath, stepped behind Stoic and muttered _"Stoicâ€¦w-whereâ€¦w-what are you doing! I thought-"_

Spitelout and the rest of the men were suddenly surprised when Stoic ignored them and started to walk from behind the trees and towards Hiccup.

Toothless fast reflexes and instincts caused him to jump up and turn his attention to Stoic, who didn't look to thrilled. Toothless stood up on all fours and his wide eyes looked directly at Stoic.

" Merida! Please, just say something!" Hiccup said with a slight sob. He tried to wake her up by rubbing her cheeks and shaking her, but she was as quiet as a mouse.

"And what do you think you're doing?" Stoic grumbledâ€¦realizing who Hiccup wasâ€¦panicking over?

"DAD!" Hiccup shirked as he spun his whole body around, while still holding on to Merida. He was as white as a ghost and his face showed pure fear.

Stoic sternfully looked at Merida's unconscious face. He automatically knew who she wasâ€¦ That wild red hair was too easy to recognize.

The fact Hiccup was cradling her only made him even more upset and start to remember what Spitelout was trying to tell him.

DUN DUN DUN! Cliffhanger alert! And this time, I don't think Hiccup can get out of it :(

You'll have to wait till the next chapter to find out what Stoic does, what's going on at Castle DunBroch, and what will happen to poor Merida and Hiccup!

**I'll try to update soon...schoolwork can suck your energy ya-know? **

14. Chapter 14

I'm back! Sorry for the longer than usual wait. I try to keep it flowing, and at least give a chapter each week. Either way, here's the next chapter!

Again, I don't Own BRAVE or HTTYD!

Missing

"WHAT?!"

The guards jumped at their king's sudden outburst. The group of guards knew King Fergus would be extremely upset when he found out the prisoner got away, they just had to deal with his anger.

"HOW COULD HE ESCAPE?! AND TO MAKE IT WORST, THE BATTLE IS TOMORROW!"

" We're truthfully sorryâ€¦but he wouldn't have gotten away if this little girl hadn't helped him escape." A couple of guards from the back pulled the small, fragile girl in, who continued to look down at her feet.

"â€¦Isla?" the queen said, who had been sitting next to her husband.

" She unlocked his shackles and let him out of the dungeon. THEN she led him across the open field into the forest. Once he reached the forest, it would have been impossible to catch him in the darkness."

Fergus was utterly shocked at hearing what he thought innocent Isla would never do. So shocked, he just couldn't accept it. She looked like she had been though a lot as well. Her ankle was bandaged, her

dress was dirty and slightly torn, and her hair was about as wild as Merida's.

"Islaâ€¦ is this true?" Fergus said, trying to be as calm as possible.

" I-Iâ€¦Umâ€¦I was just walking out late and I-I happened t-too uhâ€¦ wonder by the dungeonâ€¦ a-and he w-was already out of the dungeonâ€¦ and-"

" That's Impossible! We saw her unlocking his shackles!"

"I thought you said it was too dark outside to catch himâ€¦how could you have been able to see if it was her who got him out! For all you know, that Viking could have forced her to help him run away!" Elinor said in defense of the shy girl.

The guards only muttered and grumbled, realizing they didn't have any proof that it was HER. The King allowed Isla to run off, and leave the elder ones alone.

"Fergus, it's okay if he ran off, just go on with the war meeting so you're be better prepared tomorrowâ€¦" Elinor said comfortingly to Fergus. " I'll go check on Meridaâ€¦I'm sure she's probably in her room resting."

With that, Elinor walked out of the room and headed towards Merida's room. As she walked though, many 'what ifs' were running through her mind. So many scenarios started to flash, she began to pick up her pace.

"Is she even in her room? What if she's with that Viking? What if she's lost in the forest? What if she's hurt somewhere and no one can save her?"

Elinor thought as her pace quickened to enter Merida's room. She was hoping to find her daughter in her room, collapsed on her bed. But, the moment she barged into the door. She saw nothing.

It was quiet in her room and looked as if everything was untouched. Elinor suddenly called out Merida's name and began to panic. She looked everywhere in Merida's room, and found she was no where in her room.

"MERIDA!" Elinor exclaimed as she left her room and began to run down hallways and stairs. She suddenly bumped into a shaken Isla, who looked as if she was panicky as well.

"Isla! Help me find Merida, I think she might have left the castle, but I'm not too sure. You go look around the library and such,, I'll go get Fergus."

Isla nodded her head and joined the queen into finding Merida. Despite the fact she already knew Merida had left the castle hours ago.

Recall

It was finally dawn. The sun was beginning to rise, but it could hardly be seen by the foggy weather usually seen in Berk. Yet, it was

still bright enough to awaken a certain, wild-haired girl.

She groaned as she started to wake up. Her body felt so restless and for some reason, she felt a pain strike through her side as she tried to get up. All she wanted to do was sleep in her nice, warm bed. Which was also another problem she suddenly realized. She wasn't in her own bed. It felt as if she was just lying on a hard, wooded bed.

Despite the pain, she shot up to look at her surroundings. It was a room that mostly consisted of wood. Yet, on a wall near her seemed to be many tools for first aid. She suddenly got to her feet, trying to find out where she was.

Looking towards a window, she ran over to it and peeped out of the window. The fog outside made it somewhat impossible to see the surroundings, but she could see distant hills, cliffs and water. She could make out a few wooden homes and sounded as if she heard a few sheep.

Suddenly, she realized where she was. " I'm in Berkâ€¦.But why am I-"

Then the memories of the past night kicked in her mind. Quick memories of seeing Hiccup being thrown into the dungeon. Seeing her running away from the castle. Seeing the vicious bear appear and try to attack her.

That last memory made her look to her side, to see she was wearing some different clothing. It was a plain, dark blue, cotton dress, and she could see a bulge underneath her dress on the side. Otherwise, hinting she had some bandages underneath it.

Then, the last memory kicked in. She remembered seeing Hiccup, not only out of prison, but riding on Toothless and rescuing her from the bear. Then, everything is somewhat a blur.

Even though she couldn't recallâ€¦she also couldn't just sit in this unknown room. She had to find Hiccup, wherever he was. The battle was suppose to be today, and she could only feel anxious over what would happen for that day.

She saw a few weapons hanging on the side of the room. There was a random sword Without even wondering why it was there, she grabbed it and ran towards the door. She slowly exited the random shack and tried to tip-toe throughout the fog. She held the sword tightly, and held it up, ready to swipe at anything that would appear or attack.

She swiftly made it past wooden buildings, and hid behind many trees. Yet, for some reason, the place looked empty. _"where is everyoneâ€¦they didn't go to the battle yet, did they?" _She thought to herself.

She loosed up her grip on the sword, and began to slowly walk around the island of Berk. She saw many homes and saw a few sheep eating the grass here and there.

A loud noise suddenly was heard. Merida quickly held on to her sword at the direction she heard the suddenly outcry. She didn't know what

the words where, but knew it came from a man. She knew it would be risky, but she didn't care. She started to walk in the direction she heard the loud yell.

Walking on wooden bridges and walking past many homes, she continued to here the yelling, and it was getting clearer with each step she took. She made it past the largest bridge, and found herself in the middle of a few buildings. In particular, there was this very large one.

"That must be their council hallâ€¦" She held on to the sword tightly and started to walk over to the building.

"WAIT!"

"Huh? -UUF!"

She was thrown to the ground, and quickly she lifted her sword in the air and sliced towards whoever pushed her. But the swipe was blocked by a large axe.

"HEY! Calm down Merida!" a loud, feminine voice called out. " It's just meâ€¦Astrid."

Merida looked up from the ground to see Astrid standing before her. Blocking her sword with her infamous axe. Astrid let go of her grip on the axe, followed by Merida letting go of her sword and she stood up from the ground.

"what was that for?" Merida asked somewhat upset.

" I was protecting you! You think you can just waltz in a room full of big, burly Vikings?! Plusâ€¦I didn't think you'd want to go in there to see what's going onâ€¦" Astrid spat back, saying the last words with a wincing face. Her anger had turned to sudden sadness, which only made Merida confused.

"Why? What's going onâ€¦ and where's Hiccup?"

Astrid looked at Merida and sighed. "â€¦.the village is having a court sessionâ€¦ about you and Hiccupâ€¦."

Merida only gasped and tightened her grip on her sword. " WHY?! What happened?! How'd they-"

"I don't know how they found outâ€¦ Hiccup's jealous cousin probably found out and went tattlingâ€¦all I know isâ€¦ Hiccup's being charged for treasonâ€¦which isn't a good thing."

There a silence between the girls.

Treason

Hiccup felt his knees shaking at an incredible pace. His throat felt dry and his stomach was turning in twist and turns. He was trembling as his father yelled and roared at him to answer the questions. Asking him to answer his questions and not to disappoint him.

Hiccup had shackles, yet again, tightly chaffing his wrists. They were standing on a higher stage with his livid Father standing in

front of him. Hiccup slowly looked behind himself to see the rest of the village sitting by the tables, glaring and growling at him.

"HICCUP! Answer the questions ." A voice hissed at Hiccup.

Hiccup looked over to the small, weak and fragile Elder. She sat on a high chair looking at him with loathe and a scowl, awaiting what answers Hiccup was about to say.

" May I remind you that if you were to lie under oath, Thor will not be satisfied with you at allâ€¦ It would only anger him even moreâ€¦so tell the truth â€¦" The elder grumbled.

Hiccup nodded his head and turned his attention back to Stoic. "â€¦Yesâ€¦I was going to seeâ€¦I-I was going to see her."

Hiccup winced at his father's reaction. He could see Stoic look down at him with such an angry expression., but he continued on with the questions.

"Did you at anytime tell her about our strategies in the warâ€¦" Stoic continued.

Hiccup looked up at his father and saw how disappointed he looked. His father was obviously hoping for Hiccup to say no. It was worse that he was affiliated with the Princess of DunBroch, but to be betraying his village in such a way.

"I'm sorry Dadâ€¦butâ€¦" Hiccup muttered slowly. He didn't know how to pull out his words. It was a simple yes or no answer. That's all they wanted. But Hiccup just couldn't do that.

" Dad, I just didn't want the dragons-"

"NO EXSCUES!" Stoic suddenly yelled at Hiccup. Hiccup felt his skin crawl as he looked at Stoic's cold-dark eyes and sudden change of tone. He defiantly wasn't expecting that.

"But Dad, I had a reason to-"

"YOU HAD A REASON TO WHAT? A REASON TO BETRAY US?! A REASON TO BE A TRAITOR?! A REASON TO-TO DESERT US?! WE ARE YOUR FAMILY HICCUP! YOU'RE FLESH AND BLOOD, AND YOU'RE GOING TO DESERT US FOR SOME GIRL!"

" I TOLD HER BECAUSE YOU WERE GOING TO USE THE DRAGONS!THEY WOULD'VE KILLED MOST TO ALL OF THE SCOTTS!"

"SO YOU'RE DEFENDING THEM?!"

"YES!" Hiccup suddenly shuttered realizing he just straight forwardly answered two questions. Only putting himself in more of a rut and leading himself to the sentence of punishment he knew was coming. He groaned and looked down at his feet, trying to avoid his father, the elder, and the village's looks.

Stoic was fuming mad, he balled up his hands and tried every bit of energy he had to not take one hit at the boy's face.

"HICCUP I-â€¦Did you ever plan anything against usâ€¦and if you say yesâ€¦not only will you have to await punishment from the Elderâ€¦but I will no longer have a son."

Hiccup kept his face to the ground, and cursed to himself. He kept his eyes down and tried to give reasons for what he'd done. " Dad I-"

"ANSWER THE QUESTION, YES OR NO."

"But I-"

" Hiccupâ€¦Just answer the questionsâ€¦" Hiccup heard the calm voice of Stoic's friend Gobber. The only calm voice he's heard this whole entire meeting. Hiccup looked back at the blacksmith, and could see the disappointment in his eyes as well.

"Dad, It wasn't to hurt you-"

" How Could You." Stoic interrupted with anger laced in his words.

" You don't understand! I wasn't trying to hurt any of you! I just wanted-"

"YOU WANTED? This isn't about you or that princess! THIS IS ABOUT OUR PRIDE AS VICOTIOUS VIKINGS! WE CAN'T LET THOSE SCOTTS TAKE THAT AWAY!"

" WHY ARE WE EVEN FIGHTING IN THE FIRST PLACE?!"

" WE NEED LAND, HICCUP! AND THOSE GREEDY-"

"YOU'RE THE ONE WHOSE GREEDY! WE HAVE ALL WE NEED!"

"YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT WE NEED! SO DON'T SAY-"

"YOU CAN'T JUST TAKE ANYTHING THAT DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU! SO MANY OF US HAS DIED, AND YOU'RE JUST STUCK ON TRYING TO KEEP A GOOD REPUTATION! IF ANY OF US, YOU'RE THE TRAIOTR!"

BAM

Hiccup fell straight to the hard wood floor after feeling his father's powerful blow across his face. He winced, feeling his eye and lip starting to reply to the hit by slowly swelling. He looked up from the floor, to see his father's fist high in the air. Which was being held back by Gobber.

"S-Stoic.. He's naiveâ€¦don't do anything you'd regretâ€¦" Gobber mumbled, trying to soothe Stoic's anger.

"NO! HE THINKS HE KNOWS EVERYTHING! ELDER! WHAT'S HIS PUNIHSMNET!" Stoic yelled, looking down at his son who kept his gaze away from him. Hiccup felt his heart drop suddenly regretting what he just said. He looked over to the Elder who looked down at him in shame.

"â€¦I would say banishmentâ€¦but with the battle being this noonâ€¦ he could pose a threatâ€¦."

Everyone awaited the punishment. Hiccup slowly got up from the ground, staring at the Elder, who pondered her decision.

"His punishmentâ€¦shall be death. "

"oh noâ€¦oh no , WAIT!" Hiccup tried to scrambled up, but only felt two large arms grab a hold of him. Hiccup tried to kick, and twist out of their hands, but to no avail. He was back into the same situationâ€¦expect, it was his own people.

He looked back over to his father, who still glared at him, showing absolutely no emotion of sadness or regret. Only anger.

"DAD! SAY SOMETHING!" Hiccup hoped in his heart his father would back him up in any way. Yet, he didn't, he looked as if he wanted to say something, but he didn't. Hiccup couldn't believe it, and the last thing he could remember was hearing hisâ€¦hearing Stoic say " Get the girl and the dragons-"

**I noticed Astrid had dissapeared for a moment, so I had to bring her back! I always wondered how Merida and Astrid would act towards each other. They might not be the closest of friends, but I can see them as friends in a way. **

Anyway, Next chapter shall be actiony again! I can't wait to write it :3

15. Chapter 15

My head deserves to be put on a silver platter for that horrible cliffhanger and hiatus. I DEEPLY APOLOGIZE FOR THAT! Here I am complaining about other hiatus(es?) on stories and then i go and hiatus as well... I'm a terrible person... But here it is! FINALLY! The story still isn't over, but we are OH SO CLOSE. ****This chapter was enjoyable for me. But anyway, here it is...again...horrible person :(

How To Be Brave

Merida looked into the sword she was holding in her hands. She held it tightly, to the point her knuckles turned white. She looked at her reflection in the sword, her eyebrows where angrily tilted and her eyes showed determination and her most infamous trait.

"Merida, I admired your braveryâ€¦ but we need an actual good, and thought out plan. I mean, all the dragons are being locked up and I'm pretty sure there about to come looking for you." Astrid said watching the surroundings of her home outside her bedroom window. She could hear distant, but obviously, loud noises coming from the main hall where the court session was still underway.

" â€¦.and of course, I've been dragged into thisâ€¦"Astrid said with a scowl stuck on her face as she stared outside the window. Astrid quickly turned her attention to the princess who sat on her bed, staring at her reflection in the sword she had swiped. She had been extremely quiet for the past half hourâ€¦ just looking into the sword. Astrid could only imagine how many thoughts Merida was going over in her mind. Astrid sighed an exhausted sigh and returned her attention to outside the window.

There was a long silence between the two, with Merida still and mute as a stone and Astrid keeping watch. The two only awaited for everyone to exit the Assembly and to see the resultsâ€¦the only thing wasâ€¦ what are they going to do. " Merida sure isn't any helpâ€¦ she's just sitting there and coming up with ineffective ideas!"

"Astridâ€¦"

Astrid jumped from the sudden sound of her voice and turned over to see Merida still looking at her reflection.

"Yeah?"

"â€¦ You think this is all my fault don't you?"

"â€¦what?"

" I meanâ€¦ Hiccup told me many stories about Toothless and his life before the dragonâ€¦ He was actually starting to get accepted. Even training the others to train their dragonsâ€¦and then I came in the picture. Now he's most likely going to be killedâ€¦and it's all my faultâ€¦."

Astrid stared hard at Meridaâ€¦and the insignificant tear that was starting to fall down her cheek. Honestly, Astrid thought this was Merida's fault. She never liked the idea of Merida and Hiccup and hated Merida's guts the moment she saw those firery wild locks of curls. The moment she recognized her as a Scott. The moment she starting putting the puzzel pieces together and realized Hiccup was actually falling for her-sickened her.

So why was she even saving her at this moment? Why did she stop Merida from going into the hall? WHY DID SHE LET MERIDA INTO HER HOME AND TRUST THAT SHE WOULDN'T ATTACK HER WITH THE SWORD IN HER HANDS?!

"No it's not."

" What do you mean 'no it's not' ?! It obviously is! IT'S ALL MY FAULT! I KNEW THAT PROBLEMS WOULD RESOLVE FROM ME DATING A VIKING! Yet I was too stubborn to follow my mother's rules and advice! Now Hiccup's going to be killed and I'll probably be locked away forever in some tower! Forced to regret ever meeting Hiccup and coming into his life! FORCED TO KNOW I'VE KILLED HIM! FORCE-"

" SHUT UP! IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, BECAUSE GUESS WHAT-HICCUP KNEW THAT TOO! Yet, HE DIDN'T STOP IT EITHER! I know he cares for you Red and vice versa. Obviouslyâ€¦ this is just something that was meant to happen and if it's anyone's faultâ€¦it's fate's."

Merida looked at the blonde-haired warrior. The last person she expected to support her relationship with Hiccup. She was actually speechless.

"Lookâ€¦ I hated you when we first met. You were head-strong, stubborn, determined, and nothing that a real princess is suppose to beâ€¦" Astrid began to walk over to her dresser and wall full of weapons. She began to fiddle around her clothes and began pulling out

random pieces of clothing.

Merida only watching the female Viking explore her clothing and pull out anâ€¦ outfit? And wait a minuteâ€¦ where is she going with that last comment. Before she could reply back, Astrid spoke back up.

"That's why I'm helping you."

"What?"

"Your brave and head-strongâ€¦ kind of reminds me of myself. You refuse to be put into the role of the everyday housewife and show how powerful your really areâ€¦" Astrid trailed off as she looked at a pair of olive green tights. She then tossed the clothes she held in her arm at Merida.

"What are these for?" Merida said looking at Astrid curiously.

" Put them onâ€¦we need to disguise you that way we can sneak into that court before it's too late. And by weâ€¦ I mean you."

"So what's your job?"

" I will go get Toothless. He should be at Stoic's home and I'm pretty good at picking locksâ€¦once I get Toothless I'll come in the hall and signal you."

"For what?"

"Ughâ€¦. CAN YOU LET ME FINISH?! You will just go into the hall and hide as you hear what their giving Hiccup. I'll enter the hall after getting Toothless and signal you to start moving towards Hiccup, as you do that, I'll go back outside, get on Toothless, and have him blast the hall enough for a good diversion and for us to escape. Got it?"

Merida had already slipped on the tights, a spiked-up skirt similar to the usual Viking girls, an olive green shirt with a dark vest, and a pair of infamous furry boots. Astrid looked at Merida, who dressed like an everyday Viking Girlâ€¦she could easily get into the hallâ€¦ the only problem was her mane of hair.
>Astrid decided this would be a good time to use her braiding skills, and give Merida two thick braids.<p>

Lastlyâ€¦ Merida held the last item in her hands. She stared at it as if it would completely change her if she were to wear it.

"Come on Merida, we got to get moving!" Astrid said grabbing her axe off of her floor and about to leave her room. She turned around behind her to see Merida slowly placing the Viking helmet on her head.

Taking a deep breath, Merida reached for the sword on Astrid's bed and followed the viking out of her room.

It Begins

"â€¦Yesâ€¦I was going to seeâ€¦I-I was going to see her." Merida's head jerked when she finally heard Hiccup's nervous voice.

She had managed to slowly open the large doors and creep into the Council Hall without anyone noticing. She quickly dove and hide behind a few large wooden pillars that kept the whole building together. The pillar was not only in a corner, but was very thick and provided plenty of shade for her to easily hide in. Once she knew she was perfectly hidden, she directed her attention to where everyone in the room was paying close attention to. Which was the 'traitor'.

"Did you at anytime tell her about our strategies in the warâ€¦" An intimidating and malicious voice said. Merida nervously swallowed her already dry throat, and tried to see what exactly was happening on stage. With the room being so heavily crowed, it was hard to see. Yet, she could hear perfectly.

"I'm sorry Dadâ€¦butâ€¦" There was a silence and Merida desperately wanted to see what was happening in the very front of the room. All she could rely on was hearing their voices... but, she WAS disguised.

" Maybe I can ease my way towards the front..." Merida thought. She slowly peeped around the large pillar she hid behind, to see practically everyone paying attention to Hiccup's trial and no where else. Seemingly, this would be a perfect time to slowly tip-toe to the front. She just had to hug the walls as she did so.

With her back pressed against the wall and she trying her best to stay behind the pillars and shadows, she slowly made her way closer to the stage. Once she made it half-way through the heavily-filled room, she dove behind another pillar. She breathed in and tried to completely hide in the dark side of the wall.

""NO EXSCUES!" The voice was loud enough to send shivers down Merida's spine and goosebumps to arise on her arms. She quickly pressed to the large pillar and slightly peeped around it. The view was still bad, but she could still see Hiccup and Stoic standing on the stage. Hiccup was shaking like a leaf with chains around his wrists that were probably half his wieght...if not all of his weight.

"But Dad, I had a reason to-"

"YOU HAD A REASON TO WHAT? A REASON TO BETRAY US?! A REASON TO BE A TRAITOR?! A REASON TO-TO DESERT US?! WE ARE YOUR FAMILY HICCUP! YOU'RE FLESH AND BLOOD, AND YOU'RE GOING TO DESERT US FOR SOME GIRL!"

"Some Girl?! I'm not just some-" Merida angrily thought to herself as she began to scowl towards Stoic, but was stopped when she suddenly...and shockingly heard Hiccup bark back.

" I TOLD HER BECAUSE YOU WERE GOING TO USE THE DRAGONS !THEY WOULD'VE KILLED MOST TO ALL OF THE SCOTTS!"

"SO YOU'RE DEFENDING THEM?!"

"YES!"

The room was quiet again and Merida's heart began to slowly break

when she felt more and more guilt pound over her.
>" This is all my fault... his whole village despises him...because of me." Merida groaned and looked at the stage. She noticed how Stoic started to ball up his hands into fists and looked as if he would explode at any second. His face was getting redder, and all Hiccup did was keep his face down.

"HICCUP I-â€¦Did you ever plan anything against usâ€¦and if you say yesâ€¦not only will you have to await punishment from the Elderâ€¦but I will no longer have a son."

Merida could feel her heart began to race. She never thought of her parents saying such a thing to her...they never would. She had no doubt in her mind that they would just...deliberately agree with her own death. No father should be so... hardhearted. Just when she thought she could take enough, Hiccup began to speak again.

" Dad I-"

"ANSWER THE QUESTION, YES OR NO."

"But I...Dad, It wasn't to hurt you-"

" How Could You."

_"Hey!" _A sudden whisper said behind Merida's head. Merida jumped from the feeling of someone tapping her shoulder and turned around to see Astrid looking at her with a frown._ " I thought I told you to look for my signal! I was looking for you, and here you are ALL they way up here in the corners! "_ Astrid whispered angirly.

"I couldn't help it! I needed to at least see what was happening! I mean...Stoic is just... -"

"_ Stoic? Yeah, There's a reason to why his name is STOIC! Look, we don't have any time for this, Toothless is outside waiting for me to go back out there. Just run on stage the minute we come crashing though the roof_!" Astrid whispered, despite the extremely loud voice of Stoic filling the whole room. Merida nodded at her and watched as Astrid hastily made her way to the back of the her attention back to the stage, she was just in time to overhear Hiccup arguing back at Stoic.

"YOU CAN'T JUST TAKE ANYTHING THAT DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU! SO MANY OF US HAS DIED, AND YOU'RE JUST STUCK ON TRYING TO KEEP A GOOD REPUTATION! IF ANY OF US, YOU'RE THE TRAITOR!" Hiccup yelled, but his bravery was cut short when Stoic's fist went high in the air.

Merida gasped and quickly put a hand to her mouth to hold in her yelp, when she heard the sound of a seriously forceful punch . Hiccup went straight to the floor when Stoic stuck him and Merida was trying her best not to get out of her hiding spot. She tried her best to stay quiet and kept both hands over her mouth. She couldn't stand the fact of having to wait any longer for Astrid to come in. Especially when she heard the fatal words of an older woman, who she assumed was an Elder, speak up.

" â€¦I would say banishmentâ€¦but with the battle being this noonâ€¦ he could pose a threat. His punishmentâ€¦shall be death ."

"oh noâ€¦oh no , WAIT!" Hiccup tried to scrambled up, but two large arms grabbed a hold of him. Hiccup tried to kick, and twist out of their hands, but failed miserably. Then, another man came onto stage with...what looked like a rope. It was as if time stopped. Everything stopped. It was as if all of her knowledge and common sense went out the window. Merida knew what was next. She couldn't wait for Astrid any second. She saw the...she assumed persecutor, tie the rope up and prepare the hanging. Something she was NOT going to witness any longer.

As if time was put in slow motion, she took her sword out of it's holder and was ready to run onto the stage. She yelled a loud outcry of anger and ran past many Vikings who stared at the young, and assumed, viking girl. She held her sword high in the air and was very close to running on the stage. Yet, the moment her foot hit the stairs, she was suddenly stopped by two large arms.

" What do you think your doing, girl ?!" Spitelout grumbled as he tried to hold the wrestling girl down so no one would notice her. She was trying her best to kick out of his arms and as she squirmed and kicked, she managed to knock her helmet of of her head and her already loose braids were becoming more and more loose. To the point you could she some wild curls. Fiery ones at that.

"I. WON'T. LET. THIS. HAPPEN." Merida gritted through her teeth.

"You don't have a say in-" Spitelout hissed, trying his best to control the wild girl. Yet, he was cut off by a very loud blow against the building. It was as if fire was thrown powerfully at the roof. The answer to the sudden attack was answered when a random viking exclaimed "NIGHT FURY!"

**Ambush **

Fergus held on to his horse as it charged across a large field. Following the enraged King were his men and fellow warriors, all dearly worried for how this one and final battle will play out. Especially since the Princess of DunBroch was now involved. No one is sure if the Princess has completely betrayed them and fled with the fugitive Viking, or if she was actually being held captive.

Most of the Scotts believed in the first theory, especially with the main gossip topic of the Kingdom being about the Princess and a rumored relationship with a Viking. Yet, despite what some of the citizens of Dunbroch said and mumbled, Fergus knew deep down in his heart that this was Stoic and his son's fault. It was all there fault.

_" Even if Merida did leave on purpose... it's all because of those filthy savages!They think they can take whatever they can...they think they can just take my daughter..." _Fergus pondered. His eyebrows scrunched up even more as he thought about the very small doubt of Merida betraying him. He knew how stubborn she was... but would she deliberately leave them?

Fergus' thoughts were interrupted when they made it to the top of a cliff. Fergus held back and stopped his horse from going any further, with the warriors behind him stopping as well.

Fergus slid of of his horse and slowly walked to the edge of cliff. The surroundings were somewhat hard to see because of a very thick fog beneath the cliff. Yet, he could make out more and more open fields, forests, random lakes and ponds here and there...and only a few miles away was another tall cliff. The other cliff was right by the coast and from the distance, you could see some tall buildings and cropped fields on the cliff, obviously a sign that there was a village there.

"There it is..." Fergus said with malice in his voice. One of his faithful warriors, not to mention, second-in-command, walked up next to him, watching the populated area from afar. Yet, it looked very...unpopulated.

"Uh... Are they there?" The Second-in-command said with a confused expression. Actually, he was very disappointed. They were planning to just completely invade their village and fight. Sure, an ambush sounds unfair, but all they cared about was their princess. Yet, it seemed as if no one was even there!

"What if they also planned an ambush...possibly secretly traveled to our kingdom as well?"

"No...We would've saw them..." Fergus said, also getting curious. He continued to look down at Berk and look for any sign of life. The fog only made it harder. So, they waited for a few moments. Everyone waited to see anyone...anything. Suddenly, something got everyone's attention.

KA-POW

A sudden outburst was hear in the skies and a fiery ball hit one of the largest buildings on Berk. Followed by another ball of fire. It was as if someone else was attacking berk.

Fergus looked at the possible direction the sudden attack could have came from, only to see a swift black figure fly through the fog. _" Wait a minute...fly? It has a be a dragon..."_ Fergus immediately ran back to his horse and got on it. " MEN! GET BACK ON YOUR HORSES!"Everyone followed suit, and awaited to see what was soon to happen.

Fergus only continued to watch Berk from afar and soon, noticed that people were starting to exit the building. He could hear their distant outcries and yells, many of them starting to pick up weapons he assumed. Then...unexpectedly, a larger crowd of the people from Berk began to go to another area. " What is happening down there?" Fergus thought to himself as he stared down at the chaos that Berk was suddenly in.

"WOAH!" Fergus yelled when that same black figure quickly flew towards them. Everyone braced their selves for impact when the now visible dragon was flying ever closer towards them. Fergus quickly took out his sword and awaited to battle this large monster. Yet, the dragon swiftly flew upwards and in a direction where a rider was visible. Actually...riders.

But out of the three riders, one of them intrigued him the most. A girl with fiery red hair. Despite the view of the riders being only a few seconds...he saw the girl...and automatically knew who it was.

What shook him the most was silver helmet that set upon her head. Yet, there was only one way to prove the rider's identity.

" MERIDA!" Fergus yelled as loud as he could.

Well, there you go. I will try to have the next chapter in by next week around the same time. (at the latest)again sorry for the wait :p

16. Chapter 16 (Finale Part 1)

Hello Everyone! This is Part 1 of the finale to the story. I want to think everyone who has reviewed and for forgiving me ;/

Anyways, here's the next chapter and (haven't said this is a while) but obviously I don't own BRAVE, HTTYD, and non of the characters from both films.

The Final Battle

BOOM

The thunder was loud enough to cause the earth to shake. The rain was pouring down enough to cause a flash flood. The dark clouds had completely filled the sky and lighting was practically everywhere, lighting up the high clouds. Yet, despite the vicious weather, it finally started.

Sure, it was a littler earlier than expected, but the official final battle that was planned between the two clashing clans was now underway. Swords where high in the air and slashing through it. Arrows where soaring past many warriors, some hitting them. The climax of the fight had begun, and unlike the other past battles, there was definitely more tension and heated anger in this battle. Especially since the knowledge of a certain Viking and Scott were togetherâ€¦ somewhere.

Fergus, as well as Stoic, had seen the now infamous duo , as well as another female Viking, escape on a night fury. Which angered Stoic the most, knowing that his son had managed to escape his sentencing. For all he knew, he was plotting some type of revenge against his own kind. No one had any idea of where they went, but it was put aside when the two rivals saw each other.

The moment Hiccup, Merida, and Astrid escaped, all the Viking men had managed to escape the burning council hall. If it wasn't for one of the Viking men spotting some troops from afar on a high cliff, the battle wouldn't have taken place so quickly. Either way, all that was on each of the leader's mind was victoryâ€¦not to mention revenge.

" HAA!" Fergus yelled his most mightiest battle cry as he successfully struck an enemy warrior down and started to make his way towards the man he despised the most. The man who has been causing so much trouble towards his kingdom, and most importantly, has caused his daughter to stray off.

Stoic, as well, was making his way towards the Scottish King, hoping to finish this feud and prove that he was indestructible. Not to

mention, cause his son to stray from his own kind as well.

Despite the fact this war was originally on the issues of land. The two rivaling leaders was now focused on one reason for victory.

"This will be for Merida." Fergus thought as he too, defeated practically any enemy in his path and made his way for the wretched Viking who was his REAL target.

"This will be for Hiccup." Stoic thought to himself as he continued to hastily make his way towards the Scottish king with a smirk on his face. Even if he was to be injured, his secret weapons were soon to come out and blow their fiery breath upon those conniving Scotts.

Planâ€¦C?

"Why won't he come out?!" Merida said while pulling some strands off of her head in anxiety. She was standing about waist-deep in the large lake that had a large cloud of fog over it. She whistled as loud as she could, and looked in every direction of the lake. " NESSIE!" She yelled and continued to walk deeper into the lake. Yet, she was stopped by hand that quickly grabbed her forearm..

" Merida! Calm down, I'm sure he'll come out any minute!" Hiccup said trying to calm the girl down. Yet, she only started to call for Nessie even more.

" I don't get it. How is this suppose to help in the battle?! How is this going to help anything?!" Astrid said, who was originally standing off by the coast of the lake with Toothless, but was starting to slowly walk into the freezing cold water.

" Well, you know how most-to all dragons are petrified of eels?" Hiccup replied as he too, tried to search for the Lochness monster.

"Yeah?"

"Well, if we manage to get Nessie out of the water and towards the battlefield to appear in front of the dragons, they'll all be terrified and will most likely fly away. Once that problem is over, the battle should a lot fairer and-"

"well fairness might be good, but what will you do AFTER the battle. You're both practically considered Fugitives right nowâ€¦not to mention me." Astrid said with a groan, realizing she was officially knee-deep in the problem as well. She then too, began to at least try and look for this sea-monster.

"Well, there was ALSO a plan I had once thought of."

"yeah?"

" What if we pretend to work together and stop a "mad and dangerous" monster! We all could calm Nessie down and prove how helpful we are together. Let's not forget that's how my father re-accepted me when it came to the Red Death." Hiccup said, feeling very accomplished in sealing and finished his plan.

"hm, what do knowâ€¦ that plans sounds stupid enough to work." Astrid said with a smug look. Hiccup smiled back at his long-time friend. He was happy that out of all the Vikings, she was the only one to really stick it out for him.

"THERE HE IS!" Merida said excitedly, who had finally noticed the sea-monster from the very center of the large lake. His head was slowly sticking out of the water and had turned to face the three. It soon began to move slowly, with Merida having her arms out wide in a hug-form way. She hadn't seen her beloved Nessie in a while, and was happy to see him once againâ€¦. Or so she thought.

Despite Nessie's slowly swim towards the three, it had stopped.

" Nessie? What's wrong, lad?" Merida yelled out for her friend to hear. Yet it didn't reply in any way like it use to. Astrid and Hiccup started to feel an uncomfortable feeling in their stomachs. They began to slowly make their way towards Merida to get a better look at what she was looking at.

"why did he just stop?" Merida said confused. Not to mention a little disappointed. She was hoping for Nessie to swim to her like usual and start to nuzzle his head into her arms. Yet, it had just stopped, and at such a long distance.

Then, all of a sudden, Nessie's neck began to rise. The sea-monster soon got taller and taller, tall enough for toothless to notice from afar and let out a loud, and terrified roar. Hiccup swiftly looked behind himself towards the shore, to see Toothless beginning to back up into the wooded area and away from the lake. Behavior that was similar to the behavior of Toothless seeing something far more dangerous than an eel.

"u-uhâ€¦. Guysâ€¦." Hiccup said nervously. He looked at the girls who seemed captivated at how high Nessie was getting out the water. He too, began to notice the height of the sea-monster and began to realize that Nessie wasn't as eel-shaped as he thought. " I know it's just a legendâ€¦ but I never heard of Nessie being soâ€¦hugeâ€¦"

Suddenly, a loud and blood-curdling screech was heard that came directly from Nessie. Astrid began to back away and nervously muttered " I don't think you're plan is going to happen like you wantedâ€¦."

Then, Nessie dove his enormous body back into the water with large waves following his direction, that led right towards the trio.

" RUN!" Hiccup yelled, as the three began to run as fast as they could. Yet, the waist-deep water slowed them down and made it extremely difficult to run away.

"TOOTHLESS!" Hiccup yelled looking towards the shore to see his terrified dragon. " HELP US!" The dragon looked extremely nervous and it seemed as if there was no way it was going into the water. Merida looked behind herself as they ran, to see the large waves making their way towards them. Urging her to try and move faster. Yet, it was obviously impossible.

She suddenly rammed right into the back of Astrid, who had stopped to see Toothless poorly flying right above them. Without a second to ponder, Hiccup had quickly jumped onto Toothless' back and put his synthetic foot onto the gears to help him fly better. The two girls quickly got onto Toothless' back, just in time for Toothless to soar as fast as he could into the air to avoid the sudden attack from Nessie.

Astrid, who was sitting at the end, looked behind them at the lake. It was a very large and somewhat clear lake. It was clear enough to show the silhouette of the sea-monster. Then, as Astrid pondered on itâ€¦was this actually the Lochness monster?! This was a very large sea-monster and soon she realized that the silhouette wasn't loosing it's shape, despite the higher Toothless flew.

"wait a minuteâ€¦." Astrid squinted her eyes to look clearer behind herself towards the shadow, and then she was able to make out some wing-like shadows attached to 'Nessie'.
>" IT'S FOLLOWING US!"<p>

More Dangerous than Assumed

A loud, blood-curdling screeching was heard over the loud thunder. As a matter of fact, the thunder enhanced the fear in the roars that began to take up the high skies. The screeching roars were loud and intimidating enough to somewhat pause the battle. Practically everyone froze, with their weapons in mid-air and their eyes looking upwards towards the heavens.

The Vikings all had a gut feeling that it was something dragon-relatedâ€¦ which wasn't a good thing either. Especially since it was a roar they've never classified to a dragon.

" .That" Lord Macintosh uttered, who was one of the Scottish men to freeze automaticallyâ€¦ and right in front of an enemy Viking. That Viking was Gobber, who also looked towards the sky in astonishment. He's taught many lessons on dragons. Besides Hiccup, he's very familiar with how dragons react in situations and what not. He, out of all the men in the battlefield, should know what dragon call that was. It sounded very familiar to a description he's once read in a book...but he's never actually HEARD it.

"It Can't be..." Gobber muttered, not to mention, getting the attention of some of the warriors around him.

"What? Can't be what?" Macintosh said, with a possible hint of anxiety in his tone. The answer to that questions was given when a night fury came dashing through the clouds and right behind was a mighty sea-dragon that hasn't been discovered in many years. A dragon that was infamous for his soft exterior, but very dangerous interior.

" The Lochness... It's known for being very gentle in appearance but very dangerous in reality." Gobber said in awe as he stared at the large sea-dragon that could not only stay long periods of time in the water, but had extremely long wings that helped it in having long periods of time in the air. It may not breathe fire, but it has the venom of a poisonous snake with acid-like traits.

The monster was obviously mad, and when it saw all of the people in

the battlefield, it began to quickly soar towards the crowd. Resulting in not only a pause on the war, but a run that was every man for himself. Some dove behind trees or simply ran as far away from the battlefield as possible. From afar in the skies, Hiccup, Astrid, and Merida were all watching in horror as the assumed friendly 'Nessie' was about to kill everyone in the area.

"What are we going to do?!" Merida said in terror.

"What CAN we do?!" Astrid said, trying to think but just couldn't. The two girls immediately turned their attention to Hiccup, who lately has been the deviser. Actually, he's been thinking of multiple plans throughout this whole ordeal. All of them backfired...every last one of them. None of his plans had successfully ended this on-going chaos. There's no way he could go on anymore. No matter what he does, or how he tries, he continues to cause even more problems.

"...I don't know..."

**Well, Nessie wasn't as sweet as we thought! If it even should be called Nessie!Next chapter will be up sometime next week, and it will be getting yet another step closer to the finale. **

17. Chapter 17(Finale Part 2)

Hello Everyone! This is Part 2 of the finale to the story(came later than originally thought) but here it is.

I want to think everyone who has reviewed, Favorited or just continued to read my story ! THANK YOU ALL!

Anyways, here's the next chapter and, of course, I don't own BRAVE, HTTYD, and none of the characters from both films. (BTW, I used a picture in particular by CHARLIELOU107, which is "No..." Check it out when you get the chance...not to mention her gallery in general!)

Angst

"What CAN we do?!" Astrid yelled as she looked at the giant, and not to happy, sea-dragon ready to attack. She, along with Merida, turned their attention to Hiccup. Hoping that he'd have a way out of this problem. Maybe... just maybe, he'd have yet another brilliant plan to get them out of this one-in-particular problem.

Yet, Hiccup gave them an answer they weren't to happy to hear.

"...I don't know..." He simply didn't know. What else COULD he do? These past few months... he's been the mastermind and somehow wiggled his way through problems. Even that one issue he had with Merida a while back involving her uncle. However, at this moment he just couldn't think of anything else.

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN ' YOU DON'T KNOW'?" Merida hollered over the loud roars of the thunder, powerful rain, and Nessie.

" HICCUP! YOU ALWAYS HAVE A WAY OUT! HOW COULD YOU POSSIBLY NOT HAVE A BACK-UP?!" Astrid replied too, trying to speak over all the loud

noise. Toothless was trying his best to fly through the clouds and away from Nessie, there was chaos and noise all around and it seemed that, yet again, Hiccup had to find the way back to peace. He had to be the one to find the resolution.

After a good wait of Toothless soaring upwards to the sky , they finally hit the limit above the clouds where the storm was underneath them, and all the noise was a little drawn out. The contrast in the sky was a lot different, what with nothing but clouds and sky around. The only noise now were the two girls who were continuing to insist on Hiccup to think quickly.

"So What Hiccup?! Are you just giving up?!" Astrid said, still shocked at how blunt Hiccup was at not knowing what to do. " Because in case you haven't noticed, ALL of OUR people are down there with that beast! I'm sure that many people are already badly injured, if not dead! Now all of a sudden, you just want to give up and not even try?!" Astrid yelled back.

" Well, in case YOU haven't noticed Astrid, my _ever trying_ is what created this whole mess! All of this is MY FAULT!" Hiccup barked back.

" No it's not! I had a good share in all of this because I -" Merida countered.

" stayed with me...I know..." Hiccup said with a tone of angst.

"... what... are you trying to get to then..." Merida said with a slight hint of worry. She already knew where he was getting at and Astrid could only listen with a grimace...knowing what Hiccup was about to say.

"Merida I... I j-just..."

"What? Are you regretting ever being together or something?" Merida spitefully barked back, taking her arms from around his waist and glaring at Hiccup strongly.

" Merida, MY FATHER doesn't even want to look me in the eye anymore, unless it's in my lifeless body! I ALMOST GOT HUNG and BY MY OWN PEOPLE! YOU'RE PARENTS WOULD PROBABLY LOCK YOU AWAY IN A TOWER FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE! All because of our stupid decision to even become FRIENDS, let alone a couple! "

"STUPID!SO WHAT?! YOU JUST REGRET MEETING ME IN GENERAL?!" Merida yelled as her face started to turn as red as her hair.

"YES I AM!" Hiccup yelled back, but in a split second, he bit his lip. knowing he couldn't take back what he had just said. Especially when he saw the completely heartbroken expression on Merida's face and the cringe on Astrid's.
>"No, wait I- Merida, I-"<p>

"Let me down." Merida said with a cold tone.

"What?! Down where?" Astrid said, pitching in.

"Down there with my family!" Merida replied, with an equal amount of anger. If not worse.

" What?! You'll die down there!" Astrid yelled, hoping to help Merida not make any drastic, and very suicidal-like decisions.

"Well at least it would have been with my family and with ones who defiantly won't regret ever loving me, no matter what happens or what I do! My father was right all along about you, Hiccup..." Merida grumbled, never giving a glance at Hiccup.

Astrid only looked at Merida bewildered and then looked towards Hiccup, who had turned his attention away from them and seemed to be hanging his head. There was a short and very tension-filled pause, until Merida repeated her request to go back to the battlefield and reunite with her father.

There was another pause, until Hiccup muttered "
Fine..."

Honor

**KA- POW!**

The rainfall was at it's worse, the thunder was sounding right above the battlefield, and the stray strikes of lightening was hitting dangerous close to the area. The storm was becoming very dangerous like, and the large sea-dragon that was going hay-wire had injured many and the area in general. The monster had used it's horrible acid-like spit to burn some of the nearby trees and the field of tall grass.

Many were hiding behind some half-burned trees, large boulders, and wherever there was cover. With all of this life-threatening danger, the Scotts and Vikings didn't even think about their resentment for each other and where currently thinking of how to stop the dragon. Even if they didn't want to help each other, it was either reluctantly work together to save their skins, or die like a bunch of fools because they just didn't like each other.

" You all RIDE dragons, how could you NOT know how to stop that thing?! It's a dragon too right?!" Fergus yelled, over the sound of the dragon attacking the area and some of the brave warriors who were trying to stop it...but to no avail.

"Well yes, but it's a very rare and legendary one! Meaning, you don't just a lochness every day! There's no account on taming it, IF IT IS TAMABLE!" Gobber yelled back.

"Well where's that 'mighty dragon taming' son of yours?! The way you bragged about that little runt, he should be able to tame anything!" Fergus countered, turning his attention to Stoic.

"Eh, we promised not bring up those two right now, the last thing we need to focus on is them. Who might be miles away from-"

" MERIDA?!" Fergus yelled over Gobber, the moment he noticed the red-headed girl with a sword in her hand as she dodged all danger and ran towards them. Then, to add to their surprise, a blonde haired girl with her infamous axe ran beside her, blocking stray balls of acid-like spit from the air. Both girls were completely drenched, along with everyone else, before the rain. Otherwise, hinting that

they never escaped anywhere like previously thought. So if they didn't leave... then what happened?

"Wha- what are THEY doing here?!" Stoic yelled in shock, trying to be heard over the loud blast of thunder . Then, the sudden thought of his so-... Hiccup, appeared in his mind. If the girls are here...then where is Hiccup?

The brave girls ran as fast as they could, and the moment they reached the large men, Merida ran right into her father's arms. Fergus, in reply, hugged her as tight as he could. He didn't even want to bring up what happened with her and those savage vikings, all he wanted was to make sure his daughter was okay. " Merida! What happened?!"

"Father, I'm sorry for being so stubborn and not listening to you! I should've listened but I tried to go along and create my own fate!But we need to stop him! " Merida said, trying her best to hold in any sobs and tears. Yet her eyes where still getting very wet and her throat was getting ever so sore.

"Wha-, stop who?!" Fergus said to Merida, but was distracted by the sudden exclaim from Stoic.

"Wait, I thought you were with... where's Hiccup?!" Fergus said with a somewhat worried towards Astrid. She looked extremely anxious and her expression held pure anger.

"HE JUST KICKED ME OFF! HE JUST SAID HE'S GOING TO FINISH THIS AND KICKED ME OFF OF TOOTHLESS! AAUUGGHH!" Astrid yelled with anger. She was so livid at Hiccup because she knew that he was about to do something very stupid and still put all of this in his own hands. Astrid had been bewildered at first when Hiccup actually agreed to let Merida down to the Battlefield. Yet, when Hiccup told Toothless to fly back down towards the battlefield and let the angry and heartbroken Merida off... Astrid started to realize something.

Flashback

"You wanted to upset her...so she'd leave and you can do something stupid right?" Astrid said, the moment Merida had ran away out of hearing-distance. But, Hiccup only sighed in reply and tried to hold himself together.

"HICCUP. I thought you understood that this isn't ALL your fault! You don't have to SACRAFICE yourself! I EVEN GAVE UP MY OWN SAFETY TO HELP YOU TWO!"

"Astrid...do you know I had broke us off twice? The first time was when I first found out she was a Scott...yet I did my best to patch us back up. THEN, after the Sir Duncan incident... I wrote her a note...and I went back to her. TWICE, I was given the chance to save both of our lives and from all of this to happen...It IS my fault."

"Hiccup, I'm your friend, and I'd never desert you. Especially not now. I don't care what you're about to do, but I'm going to help you." Astrid said comfortingly.

"That's another thing... I can't stop ruining other's lives either... I'm going to finish what I started..." Hiccup said, then in a swift moment,he pushed Astrid off of Toothless and before she could react, he told Toothless to fly at top speed towards the sky.

Flashback over

Stoic, Fergus, Gobber and Merida looked at Astrid as she finished telling what Hiccup had said.
>"He... he's sacrificing himself?" Stoic said in shock. Shock that instead of trying to selfishly save himself and leave the others...he was willing to die the most honorable death and sacrifice himself for everyone else...<p>

Stoic turned his attention upwards, hoping to see a night fury and to see Hicc-... to see his son before he did something to end his own life.

No...

Nessie roared when it felt a sudden burst of fire hit the back of his head. It turned it's direction to see a night fury and on it's back was a human.

"Alright Bud... we got his attention. I'm gonna need you to be swift and when I say so, I need you to let us down, got it?" Hiccup said staring at the mighty Lochness. Hiccup felt a shiver go down his spine just looking at how large and intimidating the sea monster really was. Hiccup looked at his friend, who seemed to be as equally nervous, yet Toothless was right along with Hiccup.

A sudden shower of acid-like spurts were now flying dangerously close to Toothless as the dragon dodged through the air and continued to keep Nessie's attention well. "Good Job Bud, now we need to get him away from everyone!" Hiccup yelled over the loud whipping of the wind and heavy rain.

Toothless made a sound of agreement and began to fly more-so towards the sky and further away from the Battlefield. Not to mention, Toothless would continued to shoot his fiery orbs forward and would dodge them, just so they would continue to his Nessie and keep his attention square on them.

Nessie gave out loud, screeching and blood-curdling shrieks of noise and his anger and irritation continued to heighten towards that little black dragon. Nessie was close to eating his chosen prey and these little runts got in the way. At least it would be satisfying to _kill and eat them. _The sea -monster now had it's newly set prey and was determined to get rid of that pesky Night Fury. This determination made it completely oblivious to the fact he was leaving the Battlefield and was going past the large wilderness and towards the large, icy ocean.

The storm that was surrounding the area had hit it's climax and only intensified the battle between the Lochness and the dynamic duo. Both dragons had to fly in a way to avoid the sudden strikes of lightening and so the heavy downpour of rain wouldn't completely stop their flying.

Not only did the storm create a better chance of Nessie being weaker, but it also GREATLY effected Toothless and Hiccup. But at least Nessie was slowing down, and that's exactly what Hiccup wanted. Now, THEY needed to get out of this storm, especially since he and Toothless had a part of their bodies attached to metal. "Toothless! We need to find a spot to land and find cover!"

Toothless, however didn't respond with the storm being so loud and he not being able to hear Hiccup's calls. " TOOTHLESS!" Hiccup yelled trying to get his attention, but they were right in the heart of the storm, there was no way anyone could hear anything. Plus, with the rain now getting in Toothless' and Hiccup's face too hard and every direction being practically sheets of rain/water, they defiantly couldn't see too well.

KAPOW!

Powerful strikes of lightening hit, literally mere inches behind Toothless and striking the village of Berk that was unknowingly underneath them. Not only was this area COMPLETELY covered with metal objects, otherwise their back-up cannons and weaponry, but with all of the wooden homes and such, a powerful fire was created.

If that was enough, one of the sudden strikes managed to strike Nessie. Nessie made a loud screech as it felt the pain of the sudden strike hit right through his wings and cause him to fall to an extremely high height to the now fire pit, once known as Berk.

"YES! WE DID IT...WELL... THE GODS MAJORLY HELPED!" Hiccup yelled at the top of his lungs. He smiled as wide as he could and could help but laugh with relief to see the dangerous monster fall into the fiery pit and finally be stopped. He was so happy, that maybe...just maybe he'd be able to restore his relationship with his father and maybe...just maybe...all of this would end. Yet, right after this last thought... Hiccup heard a loud and deep crackling noise and sudden bright flash of light.

And from afar, after chasing afterwards on a viking girl's blue-scaled dragon, a Scott with drenched,curly red hair yelled with all her might " NOOOOOOOOO!"

**CLIFFHANGER AGAIN! I'm sorry, but that's what keeps this story moving... in a way. ANYWAYS! The end of this is right around the corner. THE LAST chapter shall be up soon, AAANNNDDDD there will be so many feels... **

End
file.